JOHN BULL, *November 18, 1922.* *Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.* Postage in U.K. or Abroad, 1d.

JOHN BULL

Vol. XXXII. No. 852. SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1922. TWOPENCE.

Edited by CHARLES PILLEY

The ★ of FORTUNE PUZZLE 1/- £500 in Prizes!

Look out for JOHN BULL'S Election Screen in Trafalgar Square

MEN WHO FAILED US!

by

"A Gentleman with a Duster"

A fancy costume for 50 coupons

FOR 50 Coupons I'll post you a package of Orange and Black Dennison's Crepe Material, a Black Cat Mask, imitation cigarettes and full instructions for making up into many original designs for Fancy Dress or Carnivals. Send Coupons to

BLACK CAT CIGARETTE CO. (Dept. 8), 238, City Road, E.C.

Black Cat Cigarettes are made by the fastest cigarette machines in the world, the Baron "British Empire." What they save in time, they give you in extra value and handsome free gifts.

D.3.

10 for 6d. Black Cat VIRGINIA CIGARETTES

JOHN BULL

Free Home Insurance

117 more claims paid

Each of the 117 new claims set forth below received our *personal* and sympathetic consideration. "JOHN BULL" does not pass on its claims to an Insurance Company to debate upon—if it did, many of these claims would have been disallowed. "JOHN BULL" maintains intimate contact with the registered reader until the claim is amicably settled. This accounts for the reputation enjoyed by "JOHN BULL" for paying claims promptly and fairly. The coupons below await those who have yet to protect their homes by means of the greatest free home insurance in the world.

FIRE.

FIFE, N.B.—T. CARMICHAEL, Wilson Buildings, High Street, Methil.
HOLBEACH.—E. TATAM, Woodhouse Lane, Saracens Head.
NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.—A. W. ROBINSON, 52, Scottie St., Binwell.
SHANKLIN, I.W.—D. HOLLING, St. Malo, Osborne Road.
WALTHAMSTOW.—M. T. SPIRIS, 3, Truro Road.
PLUMSTEAD COMMON.—R. T. MORRIS, 2, Roydene Villas.
BRIDGEND.—L. BEVAN, 93, High Street, Nantyffyllon
BIRMINGHAM.—P. H. CAMPE, 26, Osborne Road, Handsworth.
TUNBRIDGE WELLS.—G. H. PRICE, 4, Lower Green Road, Rusthall.
LEYTON.—E. C. BARTON, 13, Radlix Road.
DUMBARTON.—Mrs. M. GALLOWAY, 9, Burnside Place.
WALSALL.—Mr. C. R. HANES, 118, Pleck Road.
YORKS.—Mr. L. SANDERSON, 49, Lorne Terrace.
MIDDLESBORO.—Mrs. A. E. BAKER, 36, Warwick Street.
SHEFFIELD.—Mr. H. SENIOR, 20, Westmoreland Street.
W. 1.—Mr. M. FIELDMAN, 9, Howard House.
MAIDSTONE.—Mrs. W. GORRINGE, 61, Union Street.
SUTTON.—Mrs. S. HENDLEY, 201, High Street.
EDMONTON.—Mrs. T. EGAN, 49, Aberdeen Road.
LANARKS.—G. R. POLLOCK, Burnside Place.
KILBIRNIE.—Mrs. A. BINNIE, 60, Western Crescent.
WORSTEAD.—A. SMITH, Withergate, Worstead.
SWANSEA.—D. J. JENKINS, 83, Llanyyfelach Road.

STORM.

NORTH WALES.—J. R. DAVIES, 80, Orme Road, Bangor.

ACCIDENT BENEFITS
(£3 per week.)

MANOR PARK.—F. E. TOWNLEY, 127, Essex Road.
GATESHEAD-ON-TYNE.—J. REED, 132, Rodsley Avenue.

ACCIDENT BENEFITS (£1 per week).

HAMPSTEAD.—E. M. WATERMAN, 43, Lawn Road.
FORT TALBOT.—M. J. LEWIS, 18, Prosser Terrace, Cymmer.
UPPER NORWOOD.—C. CLAYDEN, 2, Palace Road.
LIVERPOOL.—J. M. ELLIOTT, 16, Portelet Road, Green Lane.
TREHERBERT, Glam.—C. COVILL, 28, Hopkin Street.
HEREFORD.—G. TODD, 70, Beaham Street.
NORWICH.—A. HARMAN, 132, Angle Road.
WISBECH, Cambs.—J. BURTON, c.o Mrs. Duffield, 29, Colville Road.
EARLSFIELD.—E. S. REDNALL, 24, Waynflete Street.
LYDNEY, Glos.—H. P. J. COLLIER, Hill House.
PENYCRAIG, S. Wales.—J. PAYNE, 51, Crayshaw Road.
LONDON, S.E.—M. J. TOBIN, 11, Meadow Row, New Kent Road.
MANCHESTER.—H. PERKINS, 69, Livesey Street.
ESSEX.—R. BRETT, Dersingham, Langdon Hills.
CHATHAM.—C. C. WALLBANK, 20, Wood Street, Old Brompton.
NORFOLK.—T. G. TURVEY, Mill Road, Banham, Attleborough.
NR. READING.—T. B. CARTER, 1, Sedgewell Road, Sonning Common.
HARTLEPOOL.—H. HARDY, 196, Hart Street.
BASINGSTOKE.—J. BOYER, "Falcon House," London Street.
LONGTON.—H. MADDOX, 13, Garner Street.
MONMOUTHSHIRE.—A. PARRY, Pisgah Hill, Palywain.
CARDIFF.—C. LAUGHRIN, 56, Clive Street, Grange.
BREAM, Glos.—M. LEE, Bowston Road, Bream.
LIVERPOOL.—A. G. SINGLETON, 62, Ridgeway Street, Edge Hill.
PECKHAM.—G. C. TURNER, 19, Atwell Street.
ECCLESFIELD.—C. H. BROOKS, 67, High Street.
BRISTOL.—H. CLEVELY, 21, Boston Road, Horfield.
DARWEN, Lancs.—H. SHARPLES, 36, Norris Street.
SOMERSET.—M. M. EDMONDS, The Laurels, Lopen, Seavington S.O.
FULHAM.—A. CROOME, 6, Goodson Road.
MORECAMBE.—Mrs. A. BOYD, 67 Old Lancaster Gate.
KIRKCALDY.—Mrs. HYND, 2, Malcolms Yard.
YORKS.—F. SHILLITO, 56, The Croft, Glass Houghton, Castleford.
STORNOWAY. — J. B. CONWAY, Caberfeidh Buildings.
PORT TALBOT.—W. REES, 41, Albion Terrace, Abercregan, Cymmer
BRYNMAWR, Brec.—E. J. ROWLANDS, 7, Bailey Street.
KENT.—E. M. DODDS, 5, St. Johns Road, Gravesend.
GATESHEAD-ON-TYNE.—E. DOUGLAS, 22, Chapel Square, Heworth Colliery.
WEST HARTLEPOOL.—J. J. COWPERTHWAITE, 27, Tower Street.
Nr. BATH.—A. FARTHING, Rock Cottage, Gurney Slade.
PADDINGTON.—D. BAKER, 6, Hampden Street.
CARDIFF.—M. A. JONES, 15, Van Road, Caerphilly.
NORTH SHIELDS.—J. H. TURNER, 196, Stephenson Street.
W. KENSINGTON.—L. F. WHEELER, 98, Archel Road.
BEWDLEY. — M. LITTLESHALES, Beale Corner, Wribbenhall.
PLAISTOW.—W. H. LITTLEJOHN, 42, Tunmarsh Lane, Greengate.
NEW TREDEGAR, Mon.—H. M. PHILLIPS, 9, Duffryn Terrace.
DOVER.—E. TURLEY, 31, Queen's Gardens.
WALWORTH.—H. E. FAYERS, 135, Boyson Road.
PRESTONPANS, N.B.—M. YOUNG, 56, Morrisons Haven.
LUTON.—Mrs. C. BIRD, 43, Spencer Road.
NR. ROTHERHAM.—MRS. E. WHITAKER, 154, Well Lane, Treeton.
NR. CAMBRIDGE.—Mrs. J. GAUGE, West Street, Comberton.
EASTWOOD, NOTTS.—Mrs. W. J. STONEY, 21, Raglan Street, Hill Top.
HOUGHTON LE SPRING.—R. H. MASTERS, 17, Blamer Street.
BARNSBURY.—Mrs. L. CARROLL, 32, Rhodes Street.
GLASGOW.—F. W. CHERINGTON, 27, Post Dundas Road.
KEIGHLEY, YORKS.—Mrs. M. HARBACHE, 12, Frederick Street.
S. WALES.—H. A. MACKINTOSH, 13, Plymouth Road, Barry Island.
OLD KENT RD., S.E. 1.—Mrs. M. J. JACKSON, 22, Waleran Road.
CO. DURHAM.—R. PATTERSON, 8, Highcliffe Terrace, Ferryhill Village.
NORTHUMBERLAND.—Mrs. J. A. MALSTON, 37, Aldborough Street.
RICHMOND, YORKS. — Mrs. A. FLETCHER, New Road.
DUNSTABLE.—T. W. PARKER, 99, High Street.
WALSALL.—Mrs. W. SCOTT, 145, Lichfield Street.
PENYCRAIG, GLAM.—W. WILLIAMS, 26, Hughes Street.
ST. LEONARDS-ON-SEA.—Mrs. T. D. VANABLES, 1, Sedlescombe Road.
CO. WEXFORD.—Mrs. R. KELLY, Courtiencurraugh, Gorey.
STONEHOUSE.—Mrs. E. MCCALL, 5, Bridge Cottages.
OLD KENT ROAD, S.E.—H. T. HATCHMAN, 59, Ormside Street.
CO. MONAGHAN.—J. DUNBAR, Mullnagore, Swans Cross.
ABERCARN, MON.—Mrs. G. JAMES, 25, Commercial Road.
GT. YARMOUTH.—Mrs. M. E. COOK, 13, Row, 121, King Street.
ROSYTH.—Mrs. J. CAMPION, 4, Parkside Square.
BARNSBURY.—E. A. M. BECKLEY, 31, Richmond Road.
NR. NEWPORT, MON.—Mrs. J. YOUNG, 10, George Street, Cwmcarn.
KENDAL.—Mrs. J. BLAND, 26, Park Avenue.
KENT.—Mr. H. GURR, 2, Manor Cottages, North Gray, Bexley.
RICHMOND, YORKS.—Mr. J. FIELD, "Hawescott," Low Row.
NORTHWICH.—Mrs. E. WINNINGTON, 42, West Avenue, Rudheath.
PUTNEY.—Mrs. A. M. A. RUSSELL, 23, Quill Lane.
STONEHOUSE, DEVON.—Mrs. M. A. SAINT, 15, High Street.
CO. DURHAM.—Mrs. J. SCOTT, 22, Municipal Terr., Spout Lane.
BALENFFOS, PEMBS. — MORGAN DAVIES, Tynnon Llawdog.
FULHAM, S.W.—Mrs. M. LOADER, 31, Dishrowe Road.
ACCRINGTON.—Mrs. M. A. LEWIS, 20a, Charter Street.
WIGAN.—Mrs. F. ADAMSON; 100, Chapel Lane.
LONDON, W.C.—Mrs. L. V. BOXELL, 1, Frederick Place.

WHAT JOHN BULL PAYS

Household Benefits.

£300—damage by fire.
£600—death of husband and wife due to fire.
£300—in case of death of one under similar circumstances.
£250 or **£125**—in respect of each for loss of one limb or eye under similar circumstances.
£100—damage by explosion of gas or domestic boilers.
£100—damage by hot-water pipes or heating apparatus.
£300—damage by aeroplanes, airships or other aerial craft.
£300—damage by riots and civil commotion.
£100—damage by storm, tempest or flood.
£100—damage by lightning, thunderbolt or earthquake.
£1,000—in case of death of husband and wife by violence caused by burglars or housebreakers.
£500—if one is killed under similar circumstances.
£500 or **£250**—in respect of each for loss of one limb or eye under similar circumstances.
£10—Medical Fees.
£6 per week for both or £3 per week for either up to 4 weeks, for disablement caused by burglars, housebreakers, or fire.
£2 per week maximum rent during reinstatement (not exceeding 26 weeks).

Accidents in Home & Garden.

£250—loss of life.
£250—loss of two limbs or both eyes or one limb and one eye.
£125—loss of one limb or one eye.
£3 per week up to four weeks for disablement by fractured limb.
£1 per week (after the first week) up to four weeks for ALL ACCIDENTS.

REGISTER TO-DAY!

CUT HERE

J.B. 18.11.22. POST THIS COUPON TO "JOHN BULL."
To "John Bull" Registration Department, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

I have sent an order form to my newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of "John Bull." Please register me as a regular reader.

Reader's Name .....
(IN CAPITAL LETTERS.)
Address .....
.....
Name and Address of Newsagent .....
Date.....
Use ½d. Stamp. Don't seal envelope. A full Policy certifying registration will be sent upon receipt of a stamped addressed envelope bearing ½d. stamp.

CUT HERE

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.

J.B. 18.11.22. HAND THIS COUPON TO YOUR NEWSAGENT.

To (Name of Newsagent) .....
Address .....
.....
Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.
Signature .....
Address .....
Date .....

IMPORTANT! "John Bull" Subscription Representatives should study this list carefully.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

PREPAID RATE: 8s. PER LINE, AVERAGING 6 WORDS.
MINIMUM CHARGE, 24s.

Address: The Advertisement Manager "JOHN BULL," 57-59, Long Acre, London, W.C.2

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

MONEY MAKING Bargains for Shopkeepers and Beginners.—Sell manufacturers' clearing lines and travellers' samples in General Drapery much below ordinary price. Big profit certain. Wholesale Catalogue free.—Wolfson's Warehouse, 9, High-street, Manchester.

20 CAPITAL and your living guaranteed. Write now for free guide of Drapery, Boots, etc.—H. MARKS, 51 and 52 Houndsditch, E.1.

XMAS TRADE.—Marketmen and Drapers should send for special Wholesale List to Chew and Co., 45, Chapel Street, Manchester.

AGENTS WANTED.

ADD TO YOUR WEEKLY EARNINGS by selling in spare time, Boots, Clothing, Household Drapery, Lino, Carpets, etc. Cash or easy terms. Highest commission. Liberal supply of samples. Men in regular work apply to Freemans, Contractors, H.M. Govt., Lavender Hill, London.

AGENTS, Canvassers, either sex, factories, offices, shops, houses. Excellent commodity, experience unnecessary. Wages 20/-, com. 100 per cent. Sound, permanency, workers. Sample, particulars, 1/-.—Write (Dept. BJ), Supplies, 48, Warrington Crescent, Maida Vale, London.

AGENTS wanted for the latest fascinating Roller Bogey Game; big money; selling in thousands; samples post free, 1/-.—Write, Manufacturer, Heald, 9, Hodson Sq., Manchester.

SALESMEN, good character, well dressed, to take orders for high-class household appliance; sells largely by recommendation; commission averages £5 weekly.—Address, Reeves Co., 120, Victoria Street, S.W.1.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES, SERVICES.

ADVERTISERS.—The most powerful Combination of "County," Country and "Net Sale" Newspapers ever collected in one group at inclusive rates of 7/- per line, 65/- per inch, with service. Territory, 20 counties. Also, 56 Provincial Newspapers or 46 London and Suburban at 3/11 per line, 39/- per inch (15 counties). Write or call for Prospectuses.—Buttolph and Dickson (Series Dept. 60), 190, Strand, London, W.C.2. Phone: City 842.

£5 to £10 weekly can easily be earned for a small outlay of 30/-. No previous experience necessary.—Write for particulars to H. Lovaine (Dept. J.B.), 143, Houndsditch, London.

BUILD up a Mail-Order Business without buying stock. Scheme endorsed by authorities.—Write, Noble Bros., Tavistock Chambers, Nottingham.

500 EVERYDAY Money-making Opportunities.—Contains 129 Spare-time Employments, 41 Money-making Schemes (small capitalists), 200 Trade Secrets, 150 Patent Medicine Formulas; 1/6, post paid.—J. B. Wilkes, Stockton, Rugby.

BARGAIN SALES.

GRAMOPHONE BARGAIN. — £15 Concert Grande Table Gramophone. Solid oak, domed lid, double spring motor, with all latest improvements, superior tone. Sent on 7 days approval for £7 10s.—A. Mahoney, 15, Rotherfield Street, Islington, N.1.

CYCLISTS!—The most wonderful Cycle Book ever published. Absolutely free. Cycles! Tyres! Accessories! Just write "Catalogue, Please," on a postcard to H. Fitzpatrick, Dept. 52, Burnley.

PLAYS, DIALOGUES, JOKE BOOKS, Funny Stories, Reciters, Song Books, Stump Speeches, Home Games, Dream Books, Fortune-tellers, Moles, Crystal Gazing, Charms, Riddles, etc. Send for McGlennon's Wonderful Catalogue.—Felix McGlennon, Ltd. (Desk No. 27), 9, City Garden Row, London, N.1.

KEEP WARM.—Essanko men's woollies for cold days. All wool, long sleeves, two pockets. Colours: Grey, fawn, steel heather; 6/11, carriage 6d. Money returned if not satisfied.—Stephenson, Dept. B., 12, Greenstead London, S.E.18.

SPECIAL SAMPLE BALES.
1 pair White Blankets, 68 x 90.
1 Alambra Quilt, Red or Blue, full size.
1 Pair unbleached twill Sheets, 60 x 90.
1 pair striped Turkish Towels
1 pair best white Pillow Cases.
1 best white Damask Table Cover, 56 x 56.
Cash with order. Carr. paid, only 47/6.
Morriss & Co., Doe Lea, near Chesterfield

SOAP.—Pure Castile, guaranteed, per doz. tablets 3/9. Usual price in shops, 4½d. per tablet.—West End Trading Co., 7, Tottenham Street, W.1.

CYCLISTS!—144 Bargain Pages of Cycles, Tyres and Accessories. Big cash savings on every page. Absolutely free. Send postcard to-day without fail.—Moorhouse, Ltd., Dept. 89, Pudsham, Burnley.

OVERCOATS, 6/6 monthly; Boots, 4/- monthly; Suits, 6/6 monthly; Watches, 4/6 monthly; Gramophones, 7/- monthly; Ladies' Winter Coats, 4/6 monthly; Alarm Clocks, 4/- monthly; Accordeons, 3/6 monthly.—Write for free catalogue and order form.—Masters, Ltd., 63, Hope Stores, Rye.

CHINA, Earthenware, crates from £3. Tea, Dinner and Toilet Ware, great variety. Lists free.—Denbigh Pottery, Stoke-on-Trent.

A BOOK ON HERBS, and How to Blend them. Neatly bound, nicely illustrated, with instructions how to use them. A little present free to all who mention JOHN BULL, enclosing 6 penny stamps, clerical and postage fees.—Write Secretary, 61, Holme Top Street, Bradford. Six stamps procures this treasure-trove.

DRESS.

REAL Harris and Lewis Homespuns, direct from makers; best quality only; patterns free. Harris Tweed Depot, James Street, Stornoway.

SUIT LENGTHS, Overcoatings and Velours. Any length cut. Patts free.—The Bradford Tweed Co. (Dept. 10), 22, Victoria Sq., Bradford.

BEAUTIFUL Suede Leather, all colours, 11d. per ft.; send 2d. stamp for full set of patts.—A. Catt, Northampton.

TWEEDS.—Buy your tweeds direct from the Highlands. Gen. Homespuns woven by disabled Highland soldiers. Splendid colour designs. Exceptional bargains. Write for patts.—Seaforth Weaving Institute (J.B.), Dingwall, Ross-shire.

MUSICAL.

ACCORDIONS, Violins, Banjos, Mandolins, Band Instruments, Illd. Catalogue free.—Douglas, 99, King's Chambers, South Street, E.C.2.

EDUCATIONAL, INSTRUCTION.

IF YOU ARE not keen to make big money as a Commercial Traveller, don't answer this advertisement; if you are, we can help you.—Write for our free booklet, Dept. 30, Phœnix School of Business, Ltd., 439, Oxford St., W.1.

MAKE FEAR IMPOSSIBLE.—Be sure of yourself. Master Emotional Weaknesses. Cultivate absolute self-mastery. Amazing results effected by simple practice, you can call to your aid in any emergency. Personally dictated Course of Instruction. Free to all who have the initiative to send name and address. Do not enclose stamps or fee.—D. Dumoret, Physio-psychologist (Box 122), 23, Foubert's Place, Regent Street, London, W.1.

SCRIPT SHORTHAND, the original "easy" Scripthand system. Still easiest to learn, to write and to read.—Full particulars and first lesson post free from Dept. I, Script Shorthand, 126, Chancery Lane, W.C.2.

ABANDON UNEMPLOYMENT, become a qualified Motor Driver. Official Certificate for 3 guineas. Pupils introduced to positions free.—Write or call, Secretary, British School of Motoring, Ltd., 5, Coventry Street, Piccadilly, W.1. Also advanced and Engineering Courses.

AUGMENTED EARNING POWER is assured by training under the METROPOLITAN COLLEGE. Unique Postal Course of Spare-time Study all business subjects. Send postcard to-day for "Guide to Careers in Business"—132 pp., free.
SUBJECTS.—Accountancy, Secretaryship, Advertising, Insurance, London B. Com. Degree, Banking, Costing and Factory Organisation, Business Training, Matriculation, Professional Preliminary Examination.
Record successes at Professional examinations. Many intensely practical non-examination courses. Moderate fees by instalments if desired.—Metropolitan College, Dept. 31, St. Albans.

LEARN the Mail Order Business, and be your own master; £5 capital can make £500 a year. Write for particulars to Dept. W52, Shaw Institute, 1, Montague Street, W.C.1.

HOW to secure a congenial Government, Municipal or Secretarial position in the shortest possible time.—Address, Principal, Sanitary Training College, 335, High Holborn, London.

MEDICAL, CURATIVE.

THE CURE FOR WORMS. — Be your own Doctor. "Artico" Worm Tablets are a Specialist's cure in tablet form, and positively and permanently cure violent cases. No fasting, no dieting, no interference daily habits. Generous supply. 1/6, post paid, with proof of cure. Send to-day.—Ridyard Tablet Co., Mfg. Chemists, 24-26, High Street, Codnor, Derbyshire.

ENERGOTS BRING HEALTH, clear eyes, faultless complexion, strenuous vitality, strong nerves, perfect digestion, and a happy disposition. One tablet daily. Trial Box (60 tabs.), 1/6.—Energots (Dept. J. B.), 12, Bessborough Gardens, London, S.W.1.

ARE YOU SELF-CONSCIOUS, embarrassed in company, lacking in self-control? My free booklet tells you how to overcome these troubles. Send 3d. postage.—Rivers (Desk 34), 40, Lamb's Conduit Street, W.C.1.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine Remedy, proved by testimonials.—Write, The Stanley Institute (J.B.), Racton Road, London, S.W.6.

STAMMERING.—I cured myself. You can cure yourself for your child). Particls. free.—Frank Hughes (J.B.), Ltd., 7, Southampton Row, W.C.1.

GOITRE. Enlarged Glands, Tonsils and Tumours quickly cured without operation. Testimonial proofs and advice free.—W. Duncan, M. H. Specialist (Dept. X.), Medical Hall, 44 Broadway, Grays.

ASTHMA.—South African Papers and Cigarettes for the relief and cure of Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, etc. Thirty years' reputation. Liberal sample of each on receipt of 2d. in stamps to the Proprietors, 65, Elizabeth Street, London, S.W.1.

SUSPENSORY BANDAGES self-fitting, 1/6 each, for all Cyclists, Athletes and Pedestrians. Full particulars free. Quality guaranteed.—Lancashire Rubber Co., 36, Chatsworth Street, Liverpool.

STAMMERING, Stuttering. Thorough cure in 40 days. Particulars free.—J. B. Burton, 27a, The Square, St. Annes-on-Sea.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SIXTY-FOUR PAGE BOOK about Herbs and how to use them, 2d. Send for one.—Trimnell, The Herbalist, Richmond Road, Cardiff.

YOUR HEALTH DEMANDS that the sanitary arrangements in your home should be kept perfectly clean. HARPIC does this. In tins, 6½d. and 1/8. From chemists, ironmongers, grocers. We will send free sample for name and address of one who cannot supply.—Dept. 346, HARPIC CO., 1, Avenue Road, London, S.E.5.

DON'T spoil your evenings stitching up jags in clothes. "Mend-a-Tear" will see to all that in two minutes, with just a hot iron. Send 2d. stamp for free sample.—Leicester Rubber Co., Ltd., 23, Granby Mills, Leicester.

From a Photo by Personality Photo Press
CARPENTIER in his BARRY SINGLE-BREASTED SUIT.

A 6 GUINEA ALL WOOL Blue Serge SUIT for £3 : 10 : 0

TO MEASURE.

Indigo Dyed, London Shrunk and absolutely guaranteed

ALL WOOL

By Conditioning House Certificate quoted below.

Cut and tailored to your own measurements (we are exclusively measure tailors doing no ready-made trade). You will have a suit produced by experts with eighteen years' actual and practical experience of clothes building.

Report of the Conditioning House on the material from which this remarkable £3 10 0 Blue Serge Suit is made:

"I HAVE ANALYSED THIS PATTERN OF CLOTH, AND FIND IT COMPOSED INTIRELY OF WOOL." Signed E. H. TOWNEND, for the CITY OF BRADFORD CORPORATION

NO OTHER FIRM IN THE WORLD COULD WORK ON OUR LOW MARGIN OF PROFIT.

£4 : 4 : 0
PURE NEW WOOL SUIT
To measure for
£2 : 10 : 0
Valued as worth double by many of our Clients.

£6 : 6 : 0
PURE SCOTTISH WOOL SUIT
SCOTTISH WOOLLEN
The sure guarantee.
To measure
£3 : 10 : 0
The finest value ever offered in Tailoring History.

£10 : 10 : 0
PURE WOOLLEN WORSTED SUITINGS.
The Choicest products of our very best English Mills
£5 : 5 : 0
To measure
Our Top Quality. Nothing finer than this Suit could be wished.

£3 : 3 : 0
ALL-WOOL SPORTS COAT
To measure for
£1 : 10 : 0

£12 : 12 : 0
BOND STREET DRESS SUIT for
£6 : 6 : 0
The Perfection of Evening Dress Wear.

FREE Send for Free Patterns of all these wonderful values.

THE SILENT TAILOR.

With our patterns we send you the BARRY SELF-MEASUREMENT FORM (The Silent Tailor), when from your own measures we guarantee your completest satisfaction, or undertake to refund not only the amount you have paid us, but 2/6 more than has been paid. Could we make such an offer, we ask, were our performance one little whit behind our promise? Obviously not.
YOU HAVE THEREFORE NOTHING TO LOSE BY SEEING OUR PATTERNS. and we shall feel privileged if you will send for these. We shall not approach you by follow-up letters after we have once sent our patterns. We never bother our clients with circulars either about special offers or anything else. **WE KNOW OUR PATTERNS WILL MAKE EFFECTIVE APPEAL.**

THE BARRY SERVICE IS UNIQUE IN TAILORING.

S. A. BARRY & CO., Call or Write,

(J.B. Dpt.) 26, City Rd., London E.C.1 (Near Moorgate Tram and Tube Terminus.)

Telephone Number for Free Patterns: Clerkenwell 4209.

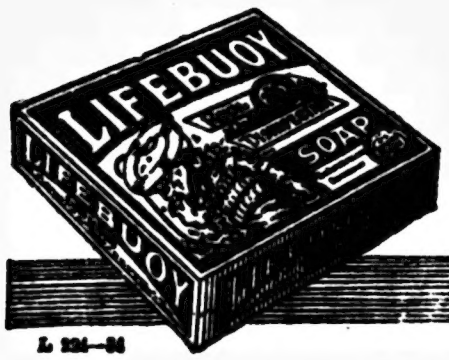
HE is first in HEALTH and uses LIFEBUOY SOAP

THE little chap, like father, is a Lifebuoy user. And the little girl, though not so demonstrative as her brother, is equally healthy. All the family enjoy the use of Lifebuoy Soap.

Parents set their children a great example by using a soap which disinfects as well as cleans. The ideal toilet isn't so much a matter of washing the dirt away, as it is of leaving the skin clear, healthy, and unimpaired by the things it comes into contact with daily. The mild, antiseptic odour of Lifebuoy, and its clean lather instinctively appeal to the senses of young and old alike.

For the Toilet. For the Bath. For the Shampoo.

The name LEVER on Soap is a Guarantee of Purity and Excellence



LIFEBUOY SOAP

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, PORT SUNLIGHT.

L 224—24

Vol. XXXII. No. 858.
Week ending Saturday,
Nov. 18, 1922. Twopence.

JOHN BULL

93, Long Acre,
London, W.C.2.
Telephone: Gerrard 9866
Telegrams: Heroically, London.

For the People——
the Right to Justice and Truth,

The Paper on which the Sun :: Never Sets ::

The World, the Flesh, & the Devil

The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.

Justice before Generosity.

Mr. Bonar Law assures us he will not be a party to Germany's evading reparations. He adds that he will try to be fair between France and Germany. A lame observation—four years after the war for which Germany promised to pay.

The New Liberalism.

The Lloyd George Liberals had prepared an official list of nearly 250 candidates to fight under their banner, but at the last minute it was found that 49 of the "Liberals" were full-blooded Tories, and 40 were fanatical Asquithians.

A Congested Opposition.

Between Labour, Wee Frees, Lloyd George Liberals and Chamberlain Conservatives there is going to be a scramble for places on the Front Opposition Bench when Parliament reassembles. Sir Alfred Mond will get a practical lesson in overcrowding.

Thanks to Bonar.

There is one good reason why the Wee Frees have a tender regard for Bonar Law. By smashing the Coalition he has opened the way for Liberal re-union. And no squabbles between his neighbours in Abingdon Street can stop it.

What a Game!

In the meantime there is coquetting between Wee Frees and Tories. Both sides deny any arrangement, but Sir George Younger admits lunching with Mr. and Mrs. Asquith. What a game!

But——

You may take it from us that should the new Government fail to secure a good working majority there will be put into operation a pact with the Asquithians that will enable Mr. Bonar-Law to carry on.

Lagging Behind.

In several of the American districts—including Los Angeles and Norfolk—a Public Defender has been appointed, and these officials have proved invaluable to the administration of justice. Surely we should without delay follow suit—the question has long since passed the debatable stage.

On the Square.

If you want to get the quickest results of the Election watch the John Bull Screen in Trafalgar Square on Wednesday and Thursday nights.

The Road to Ruin.

The threat of a capital levy has already driven from Geneva £140,000,000, and commercial transactions are paralysed. Comment would be superfluous.

Unbrotherly Brother Turk.

The boastful Turk is talking too much through his fez. He ought to be told plainly to mend his manners—or he will be cleared out for good, and bag and baggage.

To Save the Mark.

Financial experts are evolving plans to save the mark. Why not invite Germany to close down its printing-presses? Desperate diseases require practical, not necessarily expert, remedies.

A Practical Suggestion.

The Government should compel all banks to issue audited balance sheets. This is done in some cases in the Colonies. If it had been done here it would have saved the McGrigor scandal.

Pensions Safe.

War Pensions are not to be cut—a proof that Mr. Bonar Law's government means to play straight. If he keeps on the same line—after the elections—he will deserve well of the country.

Tax-Free.

Wilhelm Hohenzollern has been able to spend a King's ransom on presents to his bride and bribes to the police to keep the pressmen away because he is enjoying his huge income tax free while Britain and France are crushed with taxation.

Hoarding Gold.

Why should the Royal Mint be employed turning out gold coins if they are merely to be hoarded at the Bank or in the Mint strong-room. Surely a gold reserve is just as valuable in bars, and the taxpayer would not have to pay the cost of minting.

On, Stanley, On!

Mr. Stanley Baldwin, Chancellor of the Exchequer, tells us that people and government must "co-operate" to stimulate trade. The best way to stimulate trade is to reduce national expenditure. That is where he can best "co-operate." Cut the cackle—and the taxes.

Cash and Credit.

We pay another ten million pounds to America this week. We wish we could get some from our debtors.

The Limit—and the Limpet.

The Pensions Ministry is increasing its staff. No doubt it has heard that Sir Eric Geddes has gone to America.

The Mystery Millionaire.

Sir Basil Zaharoff, the munitions mystery millionaire, is buying ironworks and furnaces in Transylvania. What is he getting ready for?

The Public Trustee.

Why should the Public Trustee charge more than a bank for administering a will? Is it becauses his offices and staff are paid for by the taxpayers?

"That Shall He Reap."

Dr. Nansen says that famine will prevail in Russia, because enough seed was not sown. Let him tell the Bolshevists to sow potatoes, not dissensions.

The Rent Ramp.

Judge Scully has ordered the rent of two rooms in a ten-roomed house, for which the landlord paid thirty shillings a week, to be reduced from 16s. to 8s. There are thousands of cases like this. They should all be cut.

Still Retiring.

Officially women police are no more, but we know several who are very much alive on their beats nightly. Perhaps they are so mannish that the old women of Whitehall don't know the difference.

A Chance for the Home Office.

Shooting tragedies are becoming as common in London as in the wild and woolly West. They will continue until the authorities take effective steps to control the distribution of firearms.

The Co-Optimists.

Is it not time the system of co-opting Aldermen on our borough councils stopped? The co-opted are often people who fail to get elected. Labour brought three of them into Lambeth—to make it safe for democracy!

Learning.

From our recent paragraph the new powers in Downing Street learned that the antiquated system of providing police "shadows" for Cabinet Ministers and ex-Ministers was still in existence. Action has been taken, and the nuisance will be abated as soon as possible.

Toll for the Brave.

Enveloped by scalding steam pouring suddenly from the boilers of submarine K26 during tests in Chatham Dockyard, Archibald Stannard, a fitter, stood by his fellow workman, who was even more seriously injured, and dragged him out of the inferno. Both men succumbed, and if ever a man died for his comrade, it was Stannard. By such heroism is the British Navy enriched and ennobled.

No Helping Hand!

Aged 59, deaf and dumb, and slightly short-sighted, Samuel Pound, farm labourer, of Ledbury, who was accustomed to pass over a local level crossing, was accidentally killed by a train whilst doing so. Was there no one in the district to see him beyond the level crossing each day? Life grows very cheap in England nowadays.

Buried Alive.

Charles Mount, a jobbing gardener of Hythe, wishing to dispose of a kitten, placed it in a sack and buried it in a garden. Hearing it mewing 36 hours afterwards, a neighbour investigated, and found the little creature still alive. Mount was fined £3, which, considering the ghastly nature of his offence, was altogether inadequate. Let us hope the kitten, which is said to be now quite well, has found a more merciful owner.

A Pitiful Plight.

Martha M'Quaid, brought before the Manchester County Magistrates for stealing a bangle, is a woman who had sacrificed her good character because of her mother-love for her foodless children. The Magistrates bound her over. They might also have ordered that a grant should be made to help her over difficulties and that a job should be found for her husband, who has been out of work for practically three years.

The Comforter.

At an inquest held at Hove on a man named King, who was killed in a cycling accident, a neighbour expressed sympathy with the widow, remarking "She has lost her all now, poor soul." Whereupon the latter's eight-year-old son, who was clinging to his mother, looked up tenderly at her and said, "Never mind; I can help you now, Mummy." Long may the plucky little chap be spared to comfort and console her.

An Impudent Scroundrel.

Setting about Harry Howes, aged 74, whom they caught in the act of assaulting a five year old girl in a shed near one of the city's parks, two men dealt with the old scoundrel so severely that his arm was broken. He had the brazen effrontery to summon them for assaulting him, but the Cardiff Stipendiary dismissed the charge and sent the child-violator to prison for three months, his age saving him from a longer sentence. Some day there will be lethal chambers for such as he.

New Housing Act Wanted.

Mrs. Catherine Hawkes had an Ejectment Order made against her in respect of a cottage in Upton Warren, and, after tramping miles, found that the only empty house was one in the same village, the owner of which refused to let it to her. The Chairman of Bromsgrove Petty Sessions (Alderman E. J. Bigwood) extended the Order for fourteen days and suggested that her solicitor should approach the owner, Captain Waite, and mention his name in order to see what could be done in the matter. Good business! But surely the time is ripe for an Act empowering local authorities to acquire all empty houses?

Well Earned.

Mr. J. M. Johnson, of Carmarthen, has well earned his R.S.P.C.A. medal. A cat somehow got upon a house roof, which was in such a condition that nobody dare venture to attempt a rescue. Seven days afterwards Mr. Johnson climbed on the roof at the risk of a serious fall and saved the poor beast, then "wild with hunger." Every lover of animals will commend the deed.

Misplaced Mercy.

After describing his conduct as "contemptable," and threatening him with penal servitude upon re-conviction, Mr. Lawrie, at the London Sessions, merely remanded Bernard Wood in custody until next sessions, when he is to be bound over. As Wood is one of the sharks who prey on the misfortunes of the unemployed, by taking their money on the pretence of finding them work, such mercy is misplaced.

Defective Scales.

At the City Petty Sessions, Gloucester, on one and the same day, two men were charged with theft. One, a poor homeless wretch named Harry Donelly, was sentenced to three months' hard labour for stealing a couple of pairs of boots; the other, a postman named Charles Boardman, was merely bound over for stealing packets containing postal orders. One law for the poor and another for Government servants!

A Doctor's Way.

"Throw physic to the dogs," wrote Shakespeare, but Dr. M. E. Tressider, of Blackheath. goes further—he squirts it in their faces, Summoned at Greenwich for discharging ammonia upon a dog which ran after him when he was motor-cycling, the doctor contended that his was the most humane method, and the Magistrate, stating he was entitled to defend himself, even if he did inflict pain, dismissed the summons. So much for humanity.

"Broken in our Wars."

Summoned at Llandaff for owing £1 16s. 9d. rates a pensioner pleaded that nine of his seventeen children had been smashed up in the Great War, that his wife was dying from cancer, that he had only 10s. a week coming in, and that he could not get work because employers would not look at an old man like him. The Bench ordered him to contribute half his pension every week towards the rate arrears. A country grateful to its war heroes would not tolerate such things.

Savage Mercy.

Mrs. Sarah Harnden, driven demented by her husband's loss of employment, murdered her two children and set fire to her home. She was sentenced to death, though both judge and jury recommended her to mercy. She has been reprieved—by a sentence of penal servitude for life. Poor woman, confined for the rest of her days to contemplate with what gratitude she can the cruel mercy that saved her from the gallows, and consigned her to a living death.

An Unmerciful Mother.

Jane Hewitt, a middle-aged woman, of 92, Windmill Road, Croydon, was not, in our opinion, adequately punished by a fine of 40s. for violently thrashing her little girl, Janette, with a cane. This woman's offence was aggravated by the fact that the child was of weak intellect. Her excuse—that she gave way to a fit of temper—should not have weighed with the Croydon Bench, Aldermen Fox and Trumble, and Captain Stevenson. It is from such outbursts that children must be protected.

Squabbling Over the Dead!

It was reported to a meeting of the Alcester (Warwickshire) Guardians that the burial of a vagrant who died in Alcester Workhouse was refused at Arrow and the body was accepted at Alcester only under protest. The question at issue was one of jurisdiction, but surely it is utterly callous to squabble over the dead!

The Widow Who "Lived in a Shoe."

When a Dulais Valley widow was dragged into Court to answer the heinous charge of not having sent her fourteen year old son to school regularly it was disclosed that she had ten children, only one working. The Bench fined her one shilling and gave her a month in which to pay. Easy terms, perhaps, but they might have been made even more easy.

A Tardy Tooth-Maker.

Hubert Crawley, of 191, Clowes Street, West Gorton, Manchester, made for a widow some false teeth which would not fit. She returned them to be made right and never received them back. In another case, an old man called 70 times for teeth he had paid for, and failed to get them. Crawley has had to refund the charges to both his victims, but he evidently needs a still sterner lesson to induce him to adopt other methods of trading.

His Deserts.

No tears will be shed in Long Acre over the fate of Frazer Dugdale, *alias* Watson. Mr. Justice Lush, at the Nottingham Assizes, sentenced him to 15 lashes with the "cat" and 21 months' imprisonment for enticing a 17-year-old girl from Nottingham to London, to earn him money by leading a life of shame. The Judge said he hoped the "cat" would be a deterrent to other brutes. We hope so too—for the sake of our girls.

Pity the Poor Ratepayer!

Another of the relief harpies has been laid by the heels. Although his son was serving on board ship as a galley-boy, Joseph Conns drew 12s. 6d. a week in relief for the lad from the Guardians. Now he is in prison for a fortnight as a result, and few will quarrel with the Cardiff Stipendiary's action, seeing that hundreds of the poorest are being hailed to Court for non-payment of rates on which such frauds as Conns are fattening.

Barrow Justice.

It is impossible to regard as any but harsh the sentence of nine months' imprisonment inflicted by the Barrow Magistrate upon a local postman named Alfred Robinson for the theft of a postal order and notes amounting to £2 14s. 6d. It was Robinson's first offence, and he had an excellent war record. The same Magistrate imposed a similar sentence on a man convicted of fraudulent conversion of £700, so that his sense of proportion seems to be badly in need of adjustment.

Uneven-handed Justice.

On October 30, the Mayor of Ipswich and his fellow Magistrates, fined a Mrs. Minshull, who keeps a tobacconist's shop, £25, or two months, for permitting her premises to be used for betting. Had she made her bets by telephone, she would have been immune. Last July, some of the same Magistrates had before them one Geo. Ganneys, convicted of "a very bad case of fraud," by swindling working men over football competitions. They fined him ten guineas. Why this tenderness for the fraud, and this vindictiveness for the woman tobacconist?

The Same—

Truly, "the law is a ass." In the Sheriff Court, Cupar (Fifeshire) James McBrayne, Balwearie Farm, Crail, and William Salmond Moodie, West Wemyss, were fined £5 and £3 respectively for working horses in an unfit condition. The punishment could perhaps have been more severe, but——

—Only Different.

We are amazed at the decision of Bailie McMichael, at Edinburgh Burgh Court, who thought a fine of 10s. imposed on John Cadona (vanman) and of £1 on Charles Williams (owner) sufficient penalty for ill-treating a weak and worn-out horse which was lame in three legs and in such great pain that it was unable to work. Williams pleaded that the animal was warranted sound when he bought it, but "there are none so blind——"

Southend Sleuths.

Two Southend detectives spent nine days in a church turret, and then brought against the licensee of the observed hotel a betting charge which collapsed. When humanity has so improved that "having a bit on" is its only crime, something may be said for such keenness, but as really serious crimes still get themselves committed, the detectives were wasting their time.

Pity Poor Tommy!

We should like to know whom the Commander-in-Chief in India intends to punish for sending 200 British soldiers from Siliguri to Calcutta by a slow train, packed like sardines in filthy third-class compartments. It was a very hot day, and some of the poor fellows were lying on the floor in exhaustion. Unfortunately this appears to be by no means an unusual occurrence. Will the authorities never learn the lesson of the Sind Desert horror?

Disproportionate Punishment.

It is to be hoped that, when the new Government gets to work, we shall soon hear the last of "Dora." The other day Alice Woodthorpe Stanley, licensee of the Old Buck's Head public-house, Lower Thames Street, was fined £20 for selling a glass of beer during prohibited hours. A little more severity in dealing with such crimes as cruelty to children and animals, and a little less in respect of such venial offences as the above, will be welcomed by all reasonable citizens.

Canadian Justice.

In Canada they know how to hand out the right stuff to foul brutes. At Nelson, B.C., last month, F. J. J. A. McGowan, of South Slocan, was sentenced by Chief Justice Gordon Hunter to ten years' hard labour for an atrocious assault on a six-year-old girl. The criminal would have been given a dose of the "cat" in addition had it not been for his age—fifty-eight. This excellent example of well-merited severity might profitably be followed by our English and Scottish Judges.

Jumperitis.

A number of readers inquire regarding A. J. Way, of 47, Dean Street, London, W., a homework specialist who offers to supply art silk for making jumpers and to purchase the finished articles. He suggests that a quick worker can make two jumpers a week, but any lady who can work as quickly as that will doubtless be too quick for Way, whose main object is to sell his silk. It may be merely a coincidence that his circulars are worded exactly the same as those of M. Hare, of Maiden Lane, the "Slow Silkworm," whose dilatoriness we recently had occasion to criticise.

No Deterrent.

Three of the pests who invest our ports and prey upon seamen were caught leaving a Norwegian vessel at Barry. Although described as perpetual nuisances, the Bench let them off with small fines. Such methods will never succeed in wiping out the scandal of the Welsh Docks.

Leniency for a Road-Hog.

When Frank Kelly, of 99, Gisburn Road, Barrowford, was out on his motor bicycle at Reedsholme, he knockd a woman down, and though her leg was fractured he rode away to save his own skin. Kelly is a road hog devoid of humanity, and a spell of imprisonment would do him good. A £10 fine, with £2 special costs, was an insufficient punishment.

A Hoary-Headed Scoundrel.

We have repeatedly called attention to the leniency shown to degenerates like James Whittingham, aged 70, who at the Hamilton (Lanarkshire) Sheriff Court was charged with indecent conduct towards a girl of 15. Even when a beast of this type reaches the allotted span, one would expect the sentence to be something heavier than two months.

The Saving Salt

By the Rev. R. J. Campbell, D.D.

EIGHTEEN months ago, while on a visit to Belfast, I had some conversation with a highly placed ecclesiastic concerning the disturbed state of his country.

I withhold his name lest he should be shot. "The root cause of all the trouble in Ireland," he observed, "is that the ordinary Irishman has no sense of humour."

"What!" I cried, "the Irishman is reputed to be the wittiest creature on earth!"

"He is the touchiest creature on earth," was the calm rejoinder. "Witty he may be, but I repeat that he has no humour.

"Wit has a spice of cruelty in it, humour is kindly.

"No ordinary Irishman can laugh at himself, which is the real test of the possession of a sense of humour.

"Tell an Englishman that he is a rotter, that all his ancestors were rotters and that his country and his empire are beneath contempt, and he will cheerfully assent to the whole indictment; it amuses him.

"Tell an Irishman anything of the sort about himself or about anything belonging to him and you turn him into a screaming maniac thirsting for your blood."

Lest my own life should be endangered by recording the above I hasten to interject that I come of north of Ireland stock myself and am therefore justly indignant with this traducer of my race.

But I am afraid there is some truth in his view of things—and he is a southern Irishman, too!

What killed the Hymn of Hate during the war was the gusto with which the British Tommy sang it within hearing of the German trenches and in German prison camps.

The enemy could not make it out, but in time he came to feel dimly that his expressions of hate were somehow ridiculous.

There is less humour apparent in the present General Election than we have learned to expect from the English temperament. Politicians are taking themselves too seriously.

We shall come through all our troubles in time if we can keep a cheerful spirit.

Humour is one thing and frivolity is quite another.

Where Women Rule.

At South Darley, near Matlock, the offices of Assistant Overseer, Rate Collector and Lamplighter are all held by women. If South Darley happens to be in the unique position of having no unemployed ex-Service men available for these positions, the village has our congratulations.

Why Not Gaol?

Dog-lovers can scarcely be pleased that the Salford Stipendiary was in a merciful mood lately when he had John Fitzgerald, of Griffiths Buildings, and Herbert Hurst, of Phœbe Street, Salford, before him for shortening a dog's tail to make it look smart. Hurst had held a poor puppy on a window sill, whilst Fitzgerald chopped its tail away. Fines of 10s. each were no punishments at all for such brutes.

"Desperate Diseases."

John Harding complained of his wife's broadcasting proclivities to the Ystrad Magistrates. "I have known her to talk for two hours at a stretch until she was quite exhausted," he said. It seems this husband's way of switching his wife off was to place his hand over her mouth, almost suffocating her, and giving her, as she said, "The sensation of passing into the next world." Desperate ills require desperate remedies, but suffering hubbies should think before adopting this one.

A Cowardly Shot.

William Lancaster, Junr., of Fell Gate, Sedbergh, got off very lightly with a fine of £5 for shooting at a neighbour's mare, which was grazing on the open fell near his farm. Why he should have objected to the animal's proximity is hard to say, since it was not encroaching on his land. Anyhow, his method of driving it off was inhuman. Several pellets were found in the horse's hide. William Lancaster would receive small sympathy from us if the same number were found in his own.

Wily Beggars.

For sheer impudence, commend us to "the personnel of the Chem. Metall, Ges.," at "Hamburg 8, Hoke Brücke 4," who recenty wrote to the Assistant Editor of an English chemical trade journal asking: ". . . if you are ready, to help your Comrades in the hard time. You must think that in Germany costs one egg 45 marks, that are 45 sh. in peace value . . . we beg you all to collect for us, if it will be only one pound we can think much of it . . . please don't show this letter to your chief." From the mailed fist to the beggar's palm!

The Modern Juggernaut.

It is good to find one Judge who is down on the road-hogs who turn our streets and roads into death-traps. Mr. Justice Shearman at Carmarthen Assizes told Solomon Cohen, a draper's van-driver, that every decent humane driver was very careful when he saw a child walking across the street, and then he sentenced Solomon to what he richly deserved, namely, twelve months in prison for the manslaughter of a three-year-old kiddie whom he ran down. A little more of this kind of medicine would soon make the road-hogs sit up and take notice.

Your Christmas Turkey.

The cost of living is generally accentuated at Christmas. Readers of JOHN BULL may reduce the standard figure by several points by winning turkey prizes in the current "Bullets" Competition. The number offered this week has been increased to 150. There is only a fortnight left in which to win one of these prizes.

GRAVE McGRIGOR EXPOSURE

Some Points for the Official Inquiry

The ill-advised connection of the War Office with McGrigor's Bank has resulted in ruinous loss to many gallant officers. Below we give reasons why the Government should recognise their moral liability in the matter.

WE strongly advise the victimised depositors of McGrigor's Bank not to be put off their guard by the vague hints which find a mysterious way into the Press suggesting that the War Office will make a generous gesture and come to their rescue.

The actual fact at the moment is that the War Office feels keenly embarrassed by the consequences of its extraordinary remissness, and would like to do something to stem the flowing tide of criticism. But it has to consult the Treasury, and the Treasury is displaying no anxiety to cover up the errors of any other department.

The depositors ought also to ponder the why and the wherefore of the list of the proposed Committee of inquiry which was given to the Official Receiver and offered to the recent meeting. On this list were several officials actually employed by the War Office, one of them was a chaplain—not, one would think, the best recommendation for a complicated commercial inquiry.

It must be obvious that officers in the employ of the War Office are unsuitable to investigate the conduct and liability of the War Office, and to attempt to carry such appointments would be to insult the intelligence of the victims of this gross commercial scandal.

The meeting was well advised to reject these names and select its own representatives.

Nor should the sufferers rest content with the sedative suggestions that no balance sheet had been prepared for many years. We advise them not to believe that for this reason the proprietors were unaware of the real position.

We should like to ask a direct question. Did the McGrigor firm pay income tax? If they did they must have had some accounts prepared as the basis of their payment. If they showed profits which they did not earn then the depositors should demand the income tax payments back again.

No doubt the Committee of Investigation will be told that large sums of money were lost during the war when officers on active service, who afterwards were killed, overdrew their accounts when it was difficult to check them. If these losses were made owing to the muddled system that prevailed in the Paymaster General's department that is another clear case of War Office liability, and the depositors should press the matter.

It is significant that when officers owed money to the Bank the War Office deducted it from their pay and compelled them to put their accounts in credit. In this way the War Office actually acted as agents for the Bank and justified the belief that the Bank was to some extent a War Office institution.

Nor can the War Office escape their liability for officers' pay and pension paid in after October 6, when the War Office was informed of the Bank's insolvency, and before October 17, when the Bank had to close down, in spite of Lady Strathcona's generous effort to come to the rescue.

This whole affair is a gross scandal and an indictment of the War Office not less than of the Bank, and we shall certainly assist the depositors in every way in our power to get justice done to them.

We are told that it will be a long and difficult business to investigate the accounts. It may take a long time to find the reasons for overdrafts of well over half a million granted without adequate security. But that is not the point. The question of moral responsibility of the War Office is not affected by the amount of the deficit.

The longer this scandal of mismanagement has been allowed to go on, in association with the War Office, the clearer it becomes that the War Office must take the consequences of its action—or, rather, of its inaction—and save the soldiers and ex-soldiers who have relied upon its implied guarantee from loss that in many cases is ruinous.

We again appeal to Lord Derby to declare publicly that this is a debt of honour, and to intimate plainly to his colleague, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, that the Treasury must not be permitted to evade the issue like a defaulting bookmaker.

We may not be able to make this a land fit for heroes, but we ought at least to prevent them from being robbed under the ægis of the War Office—the first organisation to which they are entitled to look for support, and the last which should seek to evade any liability to them.

THE CRY OF THE CHILDREN

Slip-shod Methods of Adoption Societies

In view of the attempt by the Societies concerned to deny the accuracy of our former revelations, we give below precise particulars of some startling cases of child adoption.

IN the course of our campaign against the shameful traffic in unwanted babies, we recently had occasion to refer to the slip-shod methods employed by two of the most prominent institutions concerned in arranging for the adoption of illegitimate children, the National Children's Adoption Association, of 19, Sloane Street, London, S.W., and the National Adoption Society, of 2, Baker Street, London, W., both organisations supported by voluntary contributions.

Strong exception was taken to our remarks by officials of both institutions. The National Association protested against our condemnation of their work without taking the whole facts, particularly with regard to our statement that two of their officials were severely cross-examined by the Chief Constable of Durham.

Let us, then, enlighten the public a little further in the matter.

On June 15, 1920, Mr. Dunn, the Chief Constable of Durham, went to the railway station, where two women were pointed out to him by the Station Master. They were Miss Helen Renton, who said she was Travelling Secretary of the National Children's Adoption Association, and Miss Mary Jones, of East Ham, who was also working for the N.C.A.A.

Failing to obtain immediately satisfactory answers to his questions as to their business, the Chief Constable asked them to leave their compartment and accompany him to the Station Master's office. There they admitted that they had handed over a baby boy named Stanley Hoyland, aged twelve months, of Cricklewood, London, N.W., to a Mrs. Pringle, of Old Street, Durham. They had also met a Mrs. Clark of Jarrow-on-Tyne, taken her baby, Leslie Clark, and handed it over to a Mrs. Whitehead, of Lower Spennymoor.

The full addresses of all these people are in our possession.

On being asked what authority they had for dealing with children in that fashion, the women produced letters from the Association containing instructions. They also had a list of children in the district to collect and hand over to others.

They admitted that they seldom saw the homes of the adopters before handing over the children.

The amazing manner in which the exchanges were effected was described by Mrs. Robert, the attendant in the first class waiting room. The two women had entered the room that morning carrying a baby, and remained there for nearly two hours. About half-past eleven two other women and a girl entered. There was a short conversation, the baby was handed over to them, and they went away with it. No papers were signed.

The two women then left the room and presently returned with a sad-eyed young woman of about twenty, carrying an infant. Some papers were placed on the table, and, a few minutes later, the young mother left, sobbing bitterly, without her child. The two women asked for a taxi to Spennymoor, and went off with the baby, returning about 3.30 p.m. without it.

The Chief Constable allowed them to travel to London by a later train, after expressing, as he well might, his disapproval of their methods. He then visited Mrs. Pringle, who told him she had answered an advertisement in a Sunday paper, and received a letter from Miss Clara Andrew, of the N.C.A.A., asking for two references. She sent these, and then received another letter, telling her to meet the two ladies at the railway station, where the baby was handed over to her without further ado.

So much for the amount of care exercised by the N.C.A.A., to ensure that the unwanted little ones whose disposal they arranged for are sent to suitable foster parents.

As regards the National Adoption Society, we have examined a number of cases selected by them from their files. In most cases we discovered that the children adopted through their agency had been handed over to the custody of people of whom they knew nothing except by local letters of recommendation,—whose homes they rarely, if ever, saw before parting with the little children whose lives were in their care.

Of what use is it for the Society to protest that we omitted to state that when they found a home was unsatisfactory they had the child removed? If proper inquiries were made in the first instance a child would never be sent to a woman addicted to drink.

We repeat that these societies must reform their methods without delay.

THE PRICE OF A LAPSE

Harsh Penalty for Small Theft

IT is difficult to agree with Colonel H. F. Bowles, Chairman of the Enfield Magistrates, that the Bench have taken "a light view," of the case of Charles Alfred Cheeseman, a carman, of St. Mary's Road, Edmonton.

Cheeseman had been sentenced to various terms of imprisonment before 1912, but since then, excepting the present charge, he has gone straight. In the Army he earned a good character. Since his demobilisation he has fallen on hard times.

With a wife and four children to keep, he found himself out of employment and had to go on the dole, supplemented by a food ticket from the local Guardians. It was then that the Devil delivered him into temptation.

There was some coal on a siding of the Railway — and he stole 2s. worth. Speaking for the Bench, Colonel Bowles said no doubt the discipline Cheeseman had received in the Army had done him good, and but for his good conduct since he had left, the Magistrates would probably have sent him for trial. They were sorry he should have had this lapse while out of employment. They would take a light view of the case, but the sentence would be one month's hard labour.

Another chance might have saved him for ten years more—saved him perhaps for all his remaining years in honest and reputable citizenship.

EMPIRE EXHIBITION FIASCO?

More Startling Disclosures Regarding Wembley's White Elephant

Inspired by the hope that there may yet be time to place the British Empire Exhibition at Wembley on a proper business footing, we point out further grave defects in the present project. But unless drastic reorganisation is at once resorted to, we fear it will be a case of a White City at Shepherds Bush and a White Elephant at Wembley.

SIR OWEN PHILLIPS, acting on behalf of the Directors of the Royal Mail Steam Packet Company, has given a guarantee of £10,000 to the British Empire Exhibition. The donation has naturally been given wide publicity, but it is certainly no answer to the strong criticisms which have been passed, both here and in the Colonies, on the methods and organisation—or, rather, want of organisation—of this project.

We suggest to the shareholders in other large concerns that they should take an intelligent interest in this British Empire Exhibition outlook, or they may find that their money is also being added to the list of guarantees which it is announced, as if that settled the question of the Exhibition's success, is now well over a million pounds.

It should be clearly understood that exhibitions succeed not by having very large guarantees, but by having very good organisation. In the latter respect, the British Empire Exhibition in its present shape certainly has not good methods of organisation. We have therefore thought it our duty to point this out very strongly because it is highly necessary that public-spirited citizens, both at home and in the Colonies, should not be induced, without a full knowledge of the circumstances, to guarantee their money without some sort of guarantee in return that they will get a fair run for it.

Now for some very plain speaking. The Prince of Wales was induced to appeal for these guarantees. We used the expression: "Exploiting the Prince." We have no intention of withdrawing it. Of anybody who takes objection to it we ask this direct and blunt question: Did the Prince of Wales before issuing his appeal ask if there was any prospect of the guarantors being called upon to pay up their guarantees? Was he not told that the answer was in the negative? And is there anybody now on the Council or Executive Committee who believes in his heart that the guarantors will not be called upon? We are certain that they will be called upon to pay very heavily indeed.

We have referred before to the strong criticisms that have come from the Colonies, where deep indignation is felt that there should be any doubt about their capacity to supply all that may be required in the way of foodstuffs, timber, etc., for the Exhibition. It is quite clear that the British Empire is big enough to do all this, and that to go outside it was a tactical blunder of the first magnitude.

The Exhibition is being run upon extravagant lines. Mr. Wintour, the General Manager, is paid a big salary and an enormous allowance for expenses, and he is surrounded by a highly-paid staff which, like himself, is not experienced in all the necessary branches of exhibition work and administration.

Mr. Wintour is said to receive £3,000 a year, plus £2,000 entertainment allowance, and to help him to earn this he has an assistant at £2,000 a year; two secretaries; and an accountant, at £1,200 a year each; while the engineer gets £1,500 a year. Altogether administration and salaries come to something like £130,000 a year.

The Exhibition has been postponed for a year, which means that £130,000 must be added to the total expenses for this additional year without any return. The anticipated expenditure is to be £1,550,000, and on that an estimated profit of some £250,000 is expected. Deduct from that £130,000 for an extra year's salaries, and the anticipated margin of profit is cut very fine.

We do not believe, in existing circumstances, that there will be *any* profit, but almost the certainty of a very heavy loss. It is hoped that ten million people will visit Wembley and pay 2s. each for admission. This is twice the admission price of the old Franco-British Exhibition, which, in a much more convenient place and at half the admission price, did not get anything like ten million visitors.

We strongly suggest an independent inquiry into the whole of this matter. It may be that it is too late to deal with the question of the site without imperilling the whole venture—which nobody wishes to do. Our object at least is to save it; not to allow it to be driven recklessly along the road to ruin.

Why was Wembley chosen? As a future residential district it may have great points, and Messrs. McAlpine seem to have been of that opinion before they were fortunate enough to get the contract without tenders.

We have nothing to say against this firm, of which Mr. Lloyd George's son is a member, but we think there is much to be said—which could not be said too strongly—against this method of doing business.

What is being done about the Amusements Department? There is a great deal of talk, but those who make the most noise in this connection are theatrical experts rather than experts in the preparation of amusements for a great exhibition.

A Committee of Inquiry should be formed, and on it there should sit men with actual experience of exhibitions, financial experts, and business experts.

Unless something of this kind is done the thing will be run by Mr. Wintour, who seems to have almost unlimited powers, and over whom there is no effective supervision.

It has not been suggested that he has ever tackled a job of this kind before, not merely in extent but in variety. And now he has to face the additional competition of the White City, which has been bought by experts who will go into it purely as business men.

It will be interesting to watch the contrast between their methods and the bungling dilatory procedure that has imperilled the prospects of the British Empire Exhibition.

The White City has all the advantages of site and proximity. As it has also the further advantages of experience and practical administration its rivalry will form a serious factor.

For the sake of those who have already guaranteed money; of those who may be asked to guarantee money; and of the Imperial and trade interests that would be served by saving this Exhibition, we strongly urge this independent Committee of Inquiry.

We shall not leave this subject until we have at least enlightened the public as to the true position, and given them an opportunity, if they so desire, to save the situation while there is yet time.

The failure of this exhibition would be a calamity. It would discourage such ventures in future and scare away business and business men. We urge the Council to meet the criticisms while there is yet time, and set their house in order. It can be done now: in a few months it will be too late.

THE RETURN OF A TRAITOR . . . . A Foul and Blasphemous Propagandist

ALEISTER CROWLEY — a man of good family and imposing presence — first came before our notice many years ago as the author of certain books distinguished by their wild, erotic, blasphemous and disgusting imagery. Later, our attention was drawn to him as the promoter of a "mission" designed to attract weak-minded people of both sexes to the teachings of mediæval alchemists and magicians, with the additional attraction of barbaric and licentious orgies conducted, amidst clouds of incense, in a darkened room.

Soon after war broke out, Crowley added to his crimes against religion and morality that of treason. Rather than cleanse his degenerate soul from the bestial filth in which he had so long wallowed by fighting for his country, he chose to fly to America, where he devoted his prostituted talents to the vilification of his country and his King.

Let some of the mildest of this man's published words testify to his complete abandonment of whatever decent sentiments and principles he may once have possessed.

"England must be divided up between the Continental Powers," he wrote. "She must be a mere province, or better still, colonies of her neighbours, France and Germany. Count Reventlow has found the word for the situation; that word is 'vampire'! . . . It is not enough to kill a vampire in the ordinary way. Holy water must be used and holy herbs. It must be severed limb from limb, its heart torn out, and the charred remains run through with the stake."

We asked then if such a foul renegade could be permitted to return to the country he had spurned and insulted. We appealed to the Home Office and the Foreign Office to take steps to prevent the pestiferous feet of so blatant a traitor ever treading these shores again.

Yet has he been permitted to return—the man who could write in the Chicago *Open Court* words such as these:—"Obscene dwarfs like George V., pot-bellied *bourgeoisie*-like Poincaré, could only become heroic by virtue of some Rabelais' magic-wand . . . But Wilhelm II. is the genius of his people . . . He seems omniscient, omnipotent, omnipresent, the very Angel of God, terrible and beautiful, sent to save the Fatherland from savage foes."

It is almost incredible that a man who has uttered such blasphemous treason should be permitted once more to tread the soil of England.

We will not enlarge upon the nauseating absurdity of Crowley's laudation of the ex-Kaiser, whose recent nuptial extravagances at Doorn have excited the contemptuous laughter of all civilised people; but cannot resist repeating another of his impious, pro-German lucrubrations:—

"There is the Emperor, pale and stern, like Christ, as he arose from Gethsemane and walked forth to meet his fate. . . Hail, Saviour of the World, that, clad in golden armour, with the helm of holiness, wieldest the sword!"

Of such stuff is Aleister Crowley made. Conscious of his evil-doing, he has, in the course of his career, adopted many *aliases*, including Skelatt, Svareff, Rosenkrentz, Baphomet, Kimalchto, and "Lord Boleskine."

Elusive as he is, he must be brought to book. The times are too critical to allow so noxious a creature the liberty to work his wicked will.

WHAT IS UNCLE SAM'S GAME?

Strange Incitement to Amateur Spying

RECENTLY we called attention to the way in which the American Government was employing spies on board British ships, nominally in the interests of Pussyfoot but in reality on behalf of those who desire to wrest the sovereignty of the sea from Britannia, and recognise in a powerful American merchant fleet the first step toward that end.

Now we desire to call attention to another phase of American activity that calls for an explanation, if for no other reason than that it is open to misconstruction if it be not explained at once in convincing terms. We refer to action by the American military authorities that comes as near to establishing a system of espionage in this and other European countries as anything ever attempted by the Germans in pre-war days could be.

The first move was made some months ago, when a secret circular was issued to American newspaper representatives in this country and on the Continent, at the instance of the American Secretary for War, requesting confidential answers to a number of ominously significant questions. The information sought included: Had the correspondent any war experience? What did he know of military and naval matters? What languages was he familiar with? What countries had he first-hand knowledge of?

In due course answers were given in perfect good faith to these questions by most of the American journalists in Europe. The majority heard nothing more of the matter, beyond being told that the particulars they had furnished about themselves were being treated in strict confidence and filed away with military records at Washington.

In a few cases, however, the men answering the questions gave indications of possessing qualifications that might appeal to a War Department seeking to strengthen its Intelligence branch abroad, and these were the recipients of further direct communications inviting them to state in confidence whether they were in a position to undertake work involving the collection of accurate information regarding developments in connection with military and naval aviation and matters pertaining to warfare generally, with a view to keeping the Intelligence Branch of the American War Department advised of the latest developments under these heads in respect to all the European military and naval establishments.

In regard to Great Britain the information required was stated to be in respect to submarines, mines, seaplanes, and special measures to counteract the activities of submarines or aerial attacks at sea. It was naïvely added that details of this character were wanted only for official records, but that the persons securing such information were required to exercise discretion in obtaining it lest their zeal should lead to action by the British or other authorities likely to prejudice their position as newspaper correspondents, or likely to excite suspicion against the American Government or its representatives.

In other words, here is an attempt on the part of the United States Government—or rather of the War Department of that Government—to incite men received into this and other European countries to engage in the collection of information in the same manner as the spies of the German Government who were dealt with before the war and in wartime received the penalty of death. It may be that the motive behind this activity is perfectly innocent, but we venture to say that the collection of such information is not usually regarded as a friendly act by any country, and if the United States War Department has any excuse to offer we should be glad to hear it.

It may be, of course, that the action taken is due to over-zeal on the part of somebody with a war mind, for we believe that even in America there are persons of that type who feel it their duty to act on the assumption that it is well to be prepared for all possible developments by surprising the secrets of other Powers, however friendly the relations may be at the moment.

TRAFFIC IN POISONED FOOD.

Secrets of the London Docks Revealed

CONSIDERABLE agitation has been caused of late by the alarming prevalence of poisoning from eating tinned food, and the public are puzzled to know how it is possible for so much stuff that is unfit for human consumption to be put on the market, and find its way through the hands of wholesalers and retailers to the tables of the poor, who are, as ever, the chief sufferers.

The head of a prominent firm which has been engaged in the canned goods trade for over thirty years, recently declared: "It is impossible for the port officials to inspect properly all the tinned stuff which is brought in. I know from what I have seen myself that large quantities have been unfit for sale as food."

The same authority said: "I do not know of any of the stuff being brought into the Port of London."

A thorough investigation at the London Docks has enabled us to reveal some hideous secrets.

It is quite true that the inspection of cargoes arriving from abroad by the Port of London Authority officials is totally inadequate. Not more than 10 per cent. of the stuff is ever examined by them.

What happens to the remainder? Such of it as is in good condition is taken delivery of in the ordinary way and passes to the consumer through the usual channels. But we have the testimony of a London cargo superintendent, as well as that of men actually engaged on the work, for asserting that tins containing old stock which have become "blown," tins which have been pierced by nails in packing and become fermented, tins which are rusted or otherwise damaged, are deliberately re-soldered, re-lacquered, re-labelled, and sold to small dealers by representatives of the firms to whom they are consigned.

This faking is going on daily in the warehouses and stores on the wharves in the London Docks—on tinned milk arriving from Holland, on tinned meat from the Argentine and Australia, on tinned fruit from California and South America. Just think what risk this entails to the innocent and unsuspecting consumer.

The scandal becomes all the greater when it is known that written instructions are issued by the consignees to their representatives at the riverside regarding this disgraceful method of disposal of damaged goods!

These firms, some of them in a large way of business, will not risk their reputations by exposing unsound food for sale themselves under their own labels, but they care not what becomes of it or what happens to the unfortunate consumer so long as they can cut their losses on a consignment.

It is not only goods which are casually damaged in transit that are subjected to this faking process. Whole consignments which are known to be old and of doubtful quality are imported with the deliberate intention of treating them in this manner and passing them on to the unsuspecting public.

Many classes of tinned foods bear a secret mark on the label where the ends overlap from which it is possible to tell not only the date when they were packed, but also the number of packages in that particular batch. When once this is removed and a fresh label substituted it becomes exceedingly difficult to ascertain their origin. Thus, if any untoward effects should result to the consumer, it is next to impossible to trace the responsibility to the actual importer, who may, and indeed very often does, deny all knowledge of the goods.

We have before us the original label torn from a tin of Dutch milk. The secret mark shows that it was packed in April, 1920, and it was one of a consignment of 300,000 tins which were being dealt with in the way we have described.

All this unwholesome stuff is largely sold to small traders, of whom there are always a large number in the neighbourhood of the wharves, with very little capital waiting to pick up anything cheap.

The whole system of inspection of imported tinned foods is in need of a thorough overhauling.

FROM NAVY TO WORKHOUSE

Pitiful Plight of Old Man-of-Warsman

WE had hoped that it would not again be necessary to refer to the painful case of Henry Ernest Mawbey, of 45, Stibbington Street, King's Cross, London, who was voluntarily discharged from the Navy last June, after eleven years' service; but that the Admiralty, long before this, would have reversed its cruel and unjust decision to deprive him of the honours and rewards earned by his long service and good conduct.

In our issue dated August 5 last, we described the incidents which led to this unhappy man's ruin. Arriving at Devonport on board H.M.S. *Valerian* in May, 1919, he was given thirteen days' leave—less than that granted his shipmates, who had joined the ship on its commission. Returning from leave he found on board only one officer and six men.

Bored by idleness, he asked the officer whether he might have extended leave until the rest of the ship's company returned. The permission was granted; and Mawbey, overjoyed at the prospect of rejoining his wife and little family again so soon, hastened ashore—but, in his excitement, forgot to apply for a liberty-pass.

On his return to duty he was arrested, charged with "breaking-out ship, breaking-in ship, and overstaying his leave by 17 days." His protestations of innocence were ignored; he was kept in detention for thirty-one days; and when his trial took place the officer who had granted him leave could not be called because he had gone to Malta.

Mawbey, whose sole defence was the word of an honest sailor, was found guilty, and sentenced to lose his previous service.

On June 13 last, the establishment of the Navy being in course of reduction, Mawbey received his voluntary discharge. With the money that was due to him in respect of his long service and consistent good conduct, and his prize-money, it was his intention to open a small shop.

Having applied, through the usual channels, for what was due to him, he was curtly informed that he was neither entitled to gratuity nor prize-money, nor even to his medals.

It is not surprising that his poor wife fainted at the news; while as for himself, it is not easy to imagine his feelings on finding he was branded as a deserter, flung into the ranks of the unemployed, and left with a starving wife and children.

His appeals to the Admiralty, now extending over several months, have been in vain. We have given him what help we can; but to-day he, with his wife and three little children—one a new born baby—is faced with the workhouse, driven there through his trust in the word of an officer.

What a shameful reward for long and faithful service!

PARLIAMENT'S FIRST TASK

Great Domestic Scandal Crying for Remedy

by ARNOLD BENNETT

Our antiquated Divorce Laws, despite the public outcry are still unreformed. Parliament must without delay remedy the intolerable grievances detailed.

THE other day the public stood aghast and compassionate at the spectacle of Mrs. Rutherford, who failed to get a divorce. She is a perfectly innocent lady, legally tied for life to a criminal lunatic. In practice she is a widow who cannot marry again.

But the case of Mrs. Rutherford, terrible though it may be, is only one among vast numbers of pathetic cases.

Over a million married people are living among us to-day in a state of absolute separation. They ought to be able to get divorces. They cannot get divorces, because under our divorce laws, which are probably the most backward in the civilised world, no one can get a divorce unless adultery has been committed, and not always then.

THERE are 60,000 married people in our lunatic asylums. The law refuses to let their husbands or wives be divorced.

Tens of thousands of wives, and many husbands, have been permanently deserted by their legal mates. The law refuses to let them be divorced.

Tens of thousands of wives are the victims of grave and persistent cruelty. The law refuses to let them be divorced.

Tens of thousands of people are united to incurable drunkards. The law refuses to let them be divorced.

Some married persons, mainly women, are united to criminals serving life-sentences in our jails. The law refuses to let them be divorced.

About 30,000 married people are legally separated every year by Magistrates' Orders—which forbid them to be divorced.

The law as it stands is a deliberate incentive to adultery.

The law, on account of the expensiveness of divorce proceedings, bears very hard on the poor.

The law allows men to obtain divorces more easily than women.

The law is admittedly scandalous.

A Bill to remedy the monstrous abuses of the existing divorce laws has passed the House of Lords by a large majority. The late Government declined to give time for it in the Commons.

We now have a Government whose leaders have announced their intention of leaving foreign politics alone, and of doing nothing to disturb the economic life of the nation at home.

ARE our M.P.s to sit at St. Stephen's and twiddle their thumbs? If not, why cannot Parliament deal at once with a scandal which either directly or indirectly affects in the most intimate manner the daily existence of millions of citizens? In so doing, Parliament would not touch our foreign relations; nor would it in any way meddle with the economics of our national life. It would not even set Parties by the ears; for all Parties are agreed that something drastic ought to be done, and done quickly.

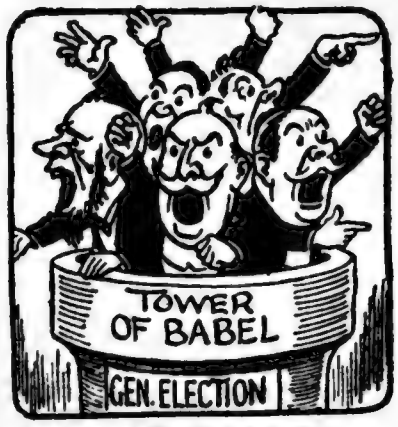
Our divorce laws are an offence to the entire earth.

AN OPPORTUNE WIN

"This windfall is exceedingly welcome," says Mr. A. H. Barnard, 59, Sheffield Road, Conisborough, winner of the £250 prize in "Bullets" No. 163, who had not encountered the best of fortune in business lately. Mr. Barnard did good service from 1914 to 1918 as an instructor of musketry, and is, by profession a mining engineer and colliery manager, but he has been out of a berth for over six months, with the added anxiety of an invalid wife. This position is eased by Mr. Barnard's apt and original "Bullet" "What England Expects — Taxation Relaxed — Relaxation Increased," a message which new M.P.s should take to heart.

CARTOONETTES

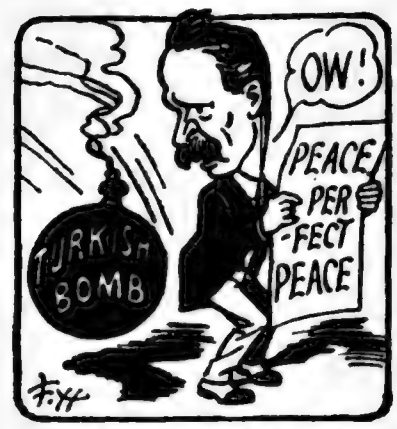
by FRANK HOLLAND



With Candidates of every kind
And every sort of label—
Their mixed outpourings bring to mind
The ancient Tower of Babel.

The "levy's" done a lot we fear
The Labour cause to check;
In fact they're finding it, we hear,
A millstone round their neck.

A month ago these frantic foes
Were both Co-operators,
But now each other they expose
As "War-Makers" and "Traitors!"



It's awkward when you've trotted out
Your little dream of bliss,
To have the whole scheme blotted out
By little things like this!

SAINTS *and* SINNERS

Pen Portraits of Prominent People

by HESKETH PEARSON

THE trouble with nearly all our idealists is that they don't really know their own minds. No one has ever doubted that Mr. Clynes is an idealist, and no one has ever been able to find out whether his ideals mean anything except that he's well-meaning.

It is understood that he is a Socialist. But then it is understood that all the Labour leaders are Socialists. They couldn't help themselves. They were dragged out into the open by the intellectual minority and ruthlessly catechised. It was as much as their jobs were worth to give a direct negative to the socialistic creed.

Anyhow, for the sake of peace and a quiet life, they swallowed the whole programme, and have done their utmost ever since to lead a Party that persistently keeps ahead of them.

THE truth is that Mr. Clynes is still by nature a Trade Union leader, not a political leader.

He feels that if only people would be nicer to one another, everything would be much nicer. Niceness is the keynote to Mr. Clyne's character. He is a mild-mannered orator with the style and sentiments of a lay-preacher.

Rt. Hon. J. R. CLYNES.

In fact he has a great deal in common with many men with whom he is supposed to have nothing in common. He would be far more at home addressing a meeting of City Fathers at the Guildhall than haranguing a crowd of working men on Tower Hill.

JUST previous to the present crisis Mr. Clynes, in common with several other Labour leaders, owned to being a trifle bewildered. They admitted that the Coalition Government had a difficult problem to tackle, which even the Labour Party could hardly hope to solve.

But the political upheaval of the last few weeks has forced the Labour Party to expound its creed—and incidentally to hammer several nails into its coffin.

Mr. Clynes should have taken a leaf out of Lloyd George's book and definitely pledged himself only to a policy which he hadn't the smallest intention of carrying out.

As it is, he has frightened his countrymen out of their wits by admitting the principle of private ownership and promising at the same time to throttle enterprise.

THE truth is that he has always, in his heart of hearts, been a trifle sceptical as to the wholesale curative qualities claimed by Socialists for Socialism. And not being quite sure whether he is standing on his head or his heels, he naturally questions the precise nature of everyone else's vertical position.

It is a great pity that Mr. Clynes and his friends didn't take the trouble to master the economic theories of Major Douglas before they produced the Labour programme.

Had they done so, they would have discovered why the campaign to increase production never fails to produce anything but unemployment for the workers, why the Capital Levy is a short road to national suicide, and why the problems of the universe are not likely to be solved by the nationalisation of industry.

Candid Communications

(Outspoken Messages to Celebrities, Notorieties and Occasionally Nonentities)

To the Rt. Hon. Sir A. GRIFFITH-BOSCAWEN, Minister of Health.

DEAR SIR ARTHUR,—You appointed Miss E. Humphries as Poor Law Inspector of Bridgnorth. Why? The local authorities don't want her and don't think she will have anything to do. "Simply wasting public money," says the Chairman of the Bridgnorth Guardians. I agree. Do you know the meaning of the word "job." It means appointing someone to an office which is not necessary. How can you do things like this and then accuse your predecessors of extravagance? The pot calling the kettle black is not impressive. JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Rev. MICHAEL FURSE, D.D., Bishop of St. Albans.

MY LORD BISHOP,—Many of the methods adopted for raising money for Church purposes, according to your way of thinking, are "thoroughly bad, often demoralising and sometimes wholly unworthy." Dear me! I am afraid you must have stumbled upon a sixpenny raffle for a tea-cosy. This gambling spirit is very terrible, isn't it? JOHN BULL.

To Col. W. S. FERGUSSON, C.M.G., 112, Beaufort Street, Chelsea, S.W.

SIR,—You are an ex-officer of the King's Dragoon Guards. You are also Honorary Secretary of the Church Travellers' Club, which is flooding this country with circulars printed, addressed and posted in Vienna. Do you think you are helping to make this land fit for heroes by putting bread into the mouths of ex-enemy aliens, while many of the men who fought under you in the Great War are starving? Do you think the correct definition of a patriot is the friend of every country but his own? Go and watch the unemployed queuing up outside our Labour Exchanges—and leave your C.M.G. at home. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. HARRY IBBS, Burslem.

SIR,—When you discovered that your employee Miss Bott had a secret in her past, she says you threatened to expose the fact that she had an illegitimate child unless she became your mistress. With great courage this brave woman faced the jury, told her story, and got £1,000 damages for slander because you vindictively accused her of being a thief. If this is your character, you deserve, in Kipling's phrase, "the hand of every honest man flat-heeled across your mouth." JOHN BULL.

To Sir ALMERIC FITZROY, Clerk to the Privy Council.

SIR,—The case against you collapsed before the London Sessions, where two women were on the Bench. Congratulations to you and the Magistrates. The public do not like these cases, do not like the zealous crusade for virtue by policemen in the dark, and do not trust the witnesses. What does Mr. Mead think of it now? Hyde Park is full of birds of prey. Wise men act circumspectly in these circumstances. You have gone through a painful ordeal, but you have knocked the bottom out of this police Hyde Park Peeping Tom business.

JOHN BULL.

NO TIME FOR SLEEP

BONAR LAW: "I thought the previous occupier settled with you!"

To Sir ARCHIBALD BODKIN, K.C., Director of Public Prosecutions.

SIR,—Nineteen girls lost their lives in the Tipton ammunition explosion. The manager got five years for manslaughter. Now the Home Office find that two of the directors showed negligence which was the contributory cause of the explosion. You are Director of Public Prosecutions. Are you going to take any steps in the matter? You have before you this Home Office report. You know the concern of the public in matters of this kind. It looks to you to protect its vital interests.

JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. L. S. AMERY, Admiralty.

SIR,—You torpedoed the Geddes Report. I invited you to repent. Now you announce that you have amalgamated the duties of the secretary and of the cashier at Sheerness Dockyard, and made the post a one-man job. A gallant effort, for you, but no great help to paying America the thousand million pounds we owe. Repent more, and then some!

JOHN BULL.

To Lt.-Col. Sir SAMUEL HOARE, Secretary for Air.

SIR,—You are new to your job. Your permanent staff know it and are "doing you down." How otherwise can one explain the allowance of thirty shillings a week, plus first-class rail fares, to Air Ministry officials transferred to Farnboro'? The country does not pay for your lunch, or mine. Why should it pay for theirs? Make the man who authorised this jump. You are in charge of a sound department, not an Invalids' Home.

JOHN BULL.

To Miss SUSAN LAWRENCE, Labour Candidate, East Ham.

DEAR SUSAN,—In your election address you used the slogan "Send Her Victorious"—a line lifted from the National Anthem. Some of your Party want to put "to let" outside Buckingham Palace. Continue, Susan, to queen it in the East End; forget about the Throne Room in Buckingham Palace. Don't think you will commend your candidature by errors in tact and taste.

JOHN BULL.

To Sir BASIL THOMSON, K.C.B., 81, Victoria Road, Kensington, W.

SIR,—Since you "retired" from Scotland Yard you seem to have developed a mania for appearing in the public eye. Lecturing in New York you have now, from information which you say came to you in your official capacity, exonerated the ex-Kaiser from all responsibility for the invasion of Belgium in August, 1914. If your contribution to history is authentic, I want to know why you have kept it dark till November, 1922, and why you thought it necessary to go to America to make this sensational disclosure.

JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. D. J. HILEY, Ex-President, Baptist Union.

SIR,—The mention of Sunday golf, Sunday newspapers and Sunday char-a-banc trips seems to afflict you with internal spasms of wrath. That is your affair. But when you complain that the bad language of ex-soldiers is lowering the whole tone of the nation you afflict others with stomach nausea. It may be that our men, like their ancestors, swore horribly in Flanders. But if they hadn't been there you would have been listening to-day to the contemptuous and abusive curses of German soldiers in our streets. Don't throw mud at gallant men. It is dirty work.

JOHN BULL.

Without Fear or Favour

The Editor's Views on Vital Topics

WE predict a substantial victory for Mr. Bonar Law. It will be in a great degree what is loosely known as a "moral" victory—namely, a triumph for sanity over senselessness, for common-sense over commonplaceness, for hand-to-head over hand-to-mouth.

The Law For Bonar Law

In short, we hope we are in for a period of thinking instead of theorising, of doing things instead of dreaming them, of deeds instead of words. If not, we must recall the memory of the great Lord Fisher and "Sack the lot."

We of JOHN BULL shall not be slow to criticise. Make no mistake, we have not parted with our vaunted independence. Ours to remind, ours to remonstrate, ours to warn. But we rejoice, as we have said before, in the advancement to prominence of a politician—we will wait a little before we call him a statesman—who appears to us to have the supreme gift of honesty.

The shrewd man of the world said to his son, starting out in life, that he knew which was the better policy, having, as he added, "tried both." We also know. Therefore, if your vote has not been recorded when you read this, go to the polling station and, other things being equal, put your little cross against the name of the candidate who most often will be found on the side of the new Government. For there is nothing else passable in sight.

THERE is a tide in the affairs of nations, as of men. Are not the new rulers of Ireland in serious danger of missing the tide? It is as true in Ireland as anywhere else that the first duty of a Government is to govern. Mr. Cosgrave and his colleagues are not governing. They are trying to kill rebellion with kindness, and not succeeding. Mr. Tim Healy showed himself a shrewder judge when he said there was no use attempting to placate a man-eating tiger with currant buns.

The Fate of Ireland

The new Irish Government has taken powers to try Republican rebels caught in open fight by Courts-martial, which can inflict the death sentence.

But, for some reason, these Courts-martial have not been set in motion. Mr. de Valera and his followers will not be intimidated by paper repression. They know that at present the Republican rebel who shoots down a Free State soldier and is captured has nothing to fear but imprisonment, with a chance of escape at any time, and a certainty of release when a settlement is reached.

Encouraged by this hesitating policy, the Republicans proceed merrily on their crusade of obstruction, ambushes, raids and conflagration. Soldiers are shot down in the streets, men are dragged from their beds and murdered, railway bridges are blown up, houses destroyed, businesses ruined. The new Irish Government looks anxiously on, and does nothing effective.

It will not do. The courage of the rebels grows by what it feeds on. De Valera tells his followers that if they keep it up they will tire out the Irish Government, as they tired out the English Government, infinitely stronger and more powerful. Already the bill for damage has reached sixty million pounds, a heavy national debt for a small country to begin with, and directly due to the timidity and hesitation of the Free State Government.

Mr. Cosgrave must make up his mind. The Irish people are behind him: he must resolutely assert their authority. The French have a saying that you cannot make omelettes without breaking eggs. You cannot put down armed rebellion by firm words and feeble actions.

THE failure of the Labour Party, relatively to their hopes, is already certain. Why? Because their programme, as they were pleased to call it, ran dead against the common-sense of the British people.

Labour's Failure

It is no doubt a very fine thing to promise every working man double wages, a daily job as certain as to-morrow's dawn, fortunes in life as rosy as a poet's dream.

But how is it all to be done? This is precisely what Mr. Clynes and his fellow enthusiasts have failed to understand. More's the pity. For if everyone could be happy, no one, obviously, need be miserable, and it is just that beatific state we are all aiming at.

But it will not come to-morrow, or the next day, or the next after that. It will come only by patient effort, farsighted scheming and strenuous work. We must plod and dig and strive.

There are no royal roads to wealth either for the working man or for anyone else in this tight little island. It is just a matter of putting our backs into the job, and trusting to the harvest that comes of honest effort by hand or brain.

WE feel bound to support the eloquent plea of Mr. Arnold Bennett on another page for an instant reform in the damning incidence of our divorce laws. It is time, not merely to protest against these injustices, but proclaim their infamy. It is a monstrous and wicked thing that a woman in the position of Mrs. Rutherford should be chained for life to a man in the position of her maniac husband.

Law and Love

All this has been said before, but it has not been said with sufficient emphasis. It has been said shiftily and sneakingly where it should have been said boldly and brutally. And all because in this twentieth-century England of ours we pay the same respect to the mutterings of a priest as we would to the dictates of High Heaven—where marriages are supposed to be made. We shall grow out of it.

Meanwhile, Mrs. Rutherford must live in her hell because we are so respectable. She has our sympathy. We have our shame.

WE are entirely in accord with the new Home Secretary in his decision to prohibit the fight between Beckett and the negro Siki. A pugilistic contest between a coloured man and a white man is an unequal affair. Carpentier, after the débacle in France some weeks ago, hit the nail right on the head when in the hour of defeat he declared "They are not made like us."

Black and White

We can quite understand Beckett's disappointment—which will, no doubt, be shared by a great many others who make a business of sport. But we are not concerned with the dollar aspect of this matter. Its real importance goes deeper.

The fact is that many coloured boxers do not rise to the real conception of sport, which makes a man a hard hitter, a good loser, and a modest winner. No one can deny the world-wide danger of inflaming coloured populations with the notion of their superiority in combat. Siki's unsportsman-like action in Paris clinches the argument and justifies the Home Secretary.

PEOPLE get terribly touchy at election times. We are almost tempted to congratulate Mr. Erskine, of the St. George's Division of Westminster, upon his award of £2,500 damages from Col. Leslie Wilson—not so much upon his merits as upon his luck.

Writs and Wrongs

These libel and slander writs are flying about all over the place. It is, as far as we know, a new feature in politics. It disturbs us and we dislike it. Dislike it because it points to moral cowardice, shrinking from what one has said, touchiness and temper where tenacity of purpose and intention is the great thing needful.

In the old days we were accustomed to have the Law Courts set in motion only if any hint of corruption attached to the polling. Now, it appears, we must have it all out in Court before the election begins.

In our view the older method was the better one. If every idle word is to be taken notice of, legally, during the campaign, there will be a dangerous decline in political courage.

THE notice that has been attracted by Mr. Justice Lush's remarks on suicide pacts is not surprising.

In brief, he says that if two people are so mad as to wish to die together, out of time, the survivor ought not to be punished.

The Suicide Mania

There was a notorious case recently, that of a woman who in one of these self-killing contracts was "unsuccessful" and has paid the penalty in months of hard labour.

It is not fair, it is not decent, it is not English. If we cannot find some better way than this of dealing with such strange lapses of reason, we evidently have not learned to behave ourselves as civilised beings.

THE FARCE OF THE POLLING BOOTH

by

A. G. GARDINER

TO-DAY (Wednesday) all roads lead to the polling booth and to-night those of us who care to hear the chimes at midnight will know the verdict of the town and will be able to guess the verdict of the country.

Let us assume that Mr. Bonar Law will win a majority of the seats. He will win them with a minority of the votes. Whatever his majority in the division lobby, it will represent a minority of the votes which will be cast in the polling booth to-day.

The reason of this paradox is that in some two hundred constituencies—that is, about two-thirds of the constituencies—there are triangular or quadrangular contests in most of which one of the candidates will be returned with fewer than half the votes which will be recorded.

Here you have a Conservative candidate opposing a Lloyd George candidate with a Liberal or Labour candidate attacking both; there you have a Liberal opposing a Labour candidate with a Conservative coming in and taking the seat from both.

In either case it is probable that a minority of the electors will secure the return of their man against the divided majority. You may say that is rough justice—that it is sufficient that the largest solid mass of voters should have the representation against the larger fragmentary mass. But the result is that the Government, whatever it is, will not represent the majority of the voters.

That is a fantastic result. It is the reversal of the whole idea of Parliamentary Government, which is the rule of the majority. It makes a travesty of representative government.

The mischief will not diminish. It will increase with the multiplication of Parties. If it continues it will destroy the authority of Parliament, which if it is not representative is nothing.

The remedies are simple. They are (1) the alternative vote. (2) Proportional Representation. The latter is the more precise and scientific reform; but either would get rid of the present grotesque system which stands the idea of representative government upside down, putting the minority in power and leaving the majority to cut each other's political throats.

This is not a Party question. It is true that at present it works chiefly against the Liberals and Labour. According to the votes polled at the last election Labour should have had not seventy members but something like 200. But circumstances will change and one day it will be the Conservatives who will suffer under this preposterous system.

But whichever party is the victim it is Parliamentary Government itself which is threatened by the farce of the polling booths. It is time that the curtain rang down on that farce and that the rule of the majority was re-established.

A WORD TO

4.—MEN WHO

by "A GENTLEMAN

(*Author of "The Mirror*

OUR distinguished contributor makes of omission and commission of members of the Coalition Government blame for them rests upon the electors thank should their choice give a new the first place

I SEEK to convince you that if you want your affairs managed with intelligence you yourself must do the thinking. The politician does not think: he listens. The statesman does not lead: in the Duke of Wellington's phrase, he "trots behind like a damned tinker's dog."

Let me give you two examples of incompetent statesmanship, two mistakes on the part of your political servants for which you are now paying in the shape of destructive taxation, most cruel unemployment, and a murderous cost of living.

Mr. Reginald McKenna is accepted by men of all parties as a great authority on banking. His reputation has soared as strikingly as the mark has fallen. To question his financial wisdom is like questioning the theory of relativity. Nevertheless, Mr. McKenna is responsible for one of the deadliest blows ever struck at British Credit, and for one of the most crushing charges in the nation's bill for the War.

HE was the man who first raised the rate of interest on money lent by the people to the State in the hour of its great extremity. He put the British Empire, at the proudest and grandest moment in its history, in the position of a petty tradesman swaying on the verge of bankruptcy. Instead of saying boldly and sternly, "If the British Empire, which stands between the world and slavery, goes under, your savings will not be worth a twopenny receipt stamp: therefore, in your own self interest, we call upon you all in the name of freedom, justice, and reason, to lend us every sixpence you have saved, and for this service to us and to you we will pay you three per cent.—a high percentage indeed for so great a borrower"; instead of saying this, he raised the percentage to a point which suggested that Great Britain was steering straight for the rocks of economic disaster, and which subsequently led to all those humiliating and expensive appeals for loans, more loans, and ever more loans.

CONSIDER what this means to the whole nation now, to you personally, and to the very humblest of us. The Government borrows money from the nation: it then has to borrow money from the Bank to pay the nation its interest. A high rate of interest means a high Bank rate. Therefore, in paying the nation a high rate of interest, the Government has also to pay a high Bank rate in order to pay the nation its high interest. This absurdity, this monstrous financial blunder, has cost us hundreds of millions of pounds. We, ourselves, have raised the rate of interest against us!

Further, a high rate of interest means high taxation, and high taxation means closed factories. We, ourselves, have shut the markets of the world against us! We, ourselves, have turned the workers into the streets! A schoolboy could have seen the madness of such finance.

Mr. REGINA

One of the acutest bankers in London, a merchant banker, attempted to fight this matter in 1914. He told me in 1915 that we were on the road which leads to financial suicide. He used his influence for the policy of "cheap money," and attacked with unanswerable logic the Government's policy of "dear money." He failed. No one listened to him. All his prophecies have now come true. Taxation is squeezing the life out of industry. Unemployment is piling up our debt mountains high. The cost of living still stands far above the level of economic wages.

WHY did this man fail to get a hearing? Because you were not listening, because you were not interested. You trusted your politicians. It never occurred to you that if they blundered you and your children would have to pay the cost. You shifted a burden which was yours on to shoulders which were crooked. You were thinking of something else. You were a bad citizen.

Here is the second example of ruinous incompetence on the part of our statesmen. Sir William Sutherland, whom Mr. Lloyd George calls his political son, issued a statement some months ago which he called "The Case for the Coalition." He began with the impudent assertion that this case "during and since the war has always been, and still is, overwhelming." But this was not high enough flight for his effrontery. He concluded in the following fashion:—

> *Peace is not a party quarrel. The restoration of confidence and of world trade is not a party issue. The effort of a united nation is needed in the affairs of the world if we are to make our maximum attempt to get real peace and prosperity again restored among the nations of Europe and the world; for the prosperity of one nation is bound up with the prosperity of others, and cannot be attained alone . . . .*

This was written in 1922. What was written in December, 1918? The Kaiser was to be tried, and the Germans were to

THE WORLD

FAILED US!

WITH A DUSTER"

Mirror of Downing Street," etc.)

some startling revelations of sins the part of some of the principal nt, pointing out that the ultimate —who will have only themselves to lease of life to those responsible in for them.

GINALD McKENNA

pay for the War. That was "the case for the Coalition" in 1918; not restoration, not peace and prosperity, but "the uttermost farthing" from the German, and a mock sensational state trial for the newspapers.

Why did not the Coalition say in 1918 that "the prosperity of one nation is bound up with the prosperity of others and cannot be attained alone"? Why did not the Prime Minister, who always listens to Sir William Sutherland's reports from the constituencies, tell the nation at the General Election four wasted years ago, that if Germany paid for the War we should be irretrievably ruined? Did he not know it? Was he more ignorant than the youngest student at the London School of Economics? Surely he was warned by the greatest of our industrialists that his policy was impossible. Why then, did he mislead the nation?

Again the answer is that he did not lead you to prosperity and peace because you gave him no such order, because you showed no sign of interest in the matter, because you only warmed up at the suggestion that Germany should pay your bills. The Coalition was not thinking of prosperity and peace: it was thinking of which way you would vote. Who has failed you? The Prime Minister? The Coalition? No, it is you yourself.

IF you would know the estimation in which politicians hold your intelligence ponder these words of Mr. Lloyd George at the beginning of 1922. "Europe and the world have been looking to the steadiness of Britain. She has been steady. She has never wavered. Her policy has been clear; she has presented it and pressed it—time after time—steadily. She has never fluctuated." One sometimes thinks that Mr. Lloyd George does not believe in the existence of memory. One is perfectly certain that he has a very low opinion of British mentality.

It comes to this: you must be far more attentive, far more intelligent, far more in earnest, if you want competent leadership. Your affairs will be mismanaged until you take a lively interest in them. Your security will always be at the hazard of disaster until it occupies a chief place in your thinking. You, and only you, can make a success o democracy. The very term implies a hard thinking and instructed individual citizen—a citizen keen on the condition of the State.

YOU have now wasted four years of most precious opportunity. It was in your hands, after the war, to make this country greater in every way than it had ever been in times past—greater in material prosperity, greater in moral influence. The markets of the world were clamouring for your goods, a starving Europe was begging for your merchandise, a bewildered humanity, staggering on the first steps of democratic freedom, was looking to you for help and guidance. You threw away your chance: you disowned your enormous responsibility.

DO not blame the late Government. You chose it. Do not upbraid it for the sorry pass to which it brought the fortunes of Great Britain. You gave it its marching orders. Where have these marching orders brought us? Let the self-satisfied Sir William Sutherland make answer: "In the factories, in the towns, on the farms in the country the story is the same—fallen prices, disappearance of profits, reduction of wages, and increase of unemployment." That is "the case for the Coalition." It is indeed overwhelming. That is the policy which "has never fluctuated." But do not waste time in laughter or curses. Instead of anger, bitterness, and contempt, cultivate in yourself a fresh intelligence, and a living sense of inescapable responsibility. For years you must carry the burden of incompetent statesmanship, but it need not crush you to the earth. Think out a line of march, choose real captains to lead you, and then go forward in the faith that courage mated with logical thinking can overcome all obstacles on the road to man's destiny.

AGAINST one capital error I would beg you to be constantly on your guard. No amount of violent or flowery language can alter by a hair's breadth the laws of political economy. No man is fit to advise you, no man has a right to a seat in the House of Commons, who does not know those laws as intimately as the designer of a marine engine knows the laws of mathematics, or as a musician knows the laws of harmony. There are many things in life which no man can alter, and within which he must needs work out his salvation. Steady your mind to the fact that among those unchanging conditions of human existence are the laws of political economy. If this were not so, the Trades Unions would long since have bought out the Capitalists, and Russia by now would be more like the Garden of Eden and less like the shambles of the guillotine. Beware of the quack. He is your enemy.

WHAT NEXT?

by

HAROLD OWEN

THIS week we begin another chapter in the long serial of our national life. How long will it go? Is it, like the last chapter, to be packed with lurid drama and breathless shock, thickening the plot like a shilling shocker, or is the story going to take another turn altogether?

I think it is. For Life is a great artist and knows how to keep the story going by varying the interest. It does not carry tragedy to the final despairs, and it will not for long keep us laughing at its comedy. We have had our glut of tragedy, and obviously the story could not continue indefinitely at the same tragic pitch.

For the past ten years, covering the last chapter, we have been passing through what history will call "the great revolutionary period." It really began not with the war, but in 1911 or 1912, and though the war at first interrupted the story and slowed down the process, it soon quickened the pace, so that revolution swept over the world like a tidal wave, leaving no land free from its back-wash.

Now revolution, of course, really means the overthrow of established authority. If the authority deserves to be overthrown, down it goes. But in a revolutionary period even those authorities which are better not overthrown also have a rough time of it, though they may ultimately prevail. If they do so prevail, after serious challenge, we may know it is because there is nothing better to be invented.

Well, we have spent ten thrilling and hectic years in finding out, so to speak, what authorities we had better keep and those we might drown. And we find that at one end of the scale parental authority, and at the other end the authority of constitutional government, take a lot of beating. If the last ten years have been spent in shaking these two authorities, the next, I think, will be devoted to restoring them.

Under the New Government constitutional authority will be re-established among ourselves, not at all because it is a government of strong, silent men, sternly determined to govern, but simply because the country, "fed up" with the ferment of revolution, *wants it to govern.* Fortunately we have had our lessons at other peoples' expense even more than our own. Russia has had one lesson for us, Italy another—bane and antidote. Italy has had governments afraid to govern, awed by sedition, frightened even of Revolution's shadow. And along come Mussolini's "Black Shirts," to show them how to govern, restoring constitutional authority by force of arms, making a revolution to stamp out Revolution—and the revolutionaries taking it all like lambs.

Mr. Bonar Law is not exactly a Mussolini, but he represents that British spirit which makes Mussolinis unnecessary—for his job is to save us from what might have been the painful necessity of having to find one.

Lindsey's Many Loves

GIRLS HE DUPED—

IN Lindsay Lindsey the elements were so mixed that his complex personality possessed many of the qualities of a Don Juan. At the inquest on this mystery man and his victim, young Archie Grey, mention was made of an unnamed girl to whom Lindsey was attached a year ago, about the same time as he was protesting violent love for Miss Ferguson.

It might have been added that at the same time Lindsey was making equally violent love to three others, who at different times were his companions on those joy rides that were part of the life of luxury Lindsey was living unknown to many of his friends.

One of these three girls was a cashier in a West End restaurant, who at that time was living with her people at Thornton Heath, and made the acquaintance of Lindsey in the train. The second was employed by a fashionable West End hairdresser, and the third was a mannequin in an establishment not far from the bank where Lindsey was employed, then living in the Croydon district.

To each of these three Lindsey was making love with his usual ardour, and though they knew very little about him beyond what he told them, each was so infatuated with the man that she was induced to go off with him for week-end jaunts and occasional mid-week joy rides.

Indeed, on one occasion at least two of the girls accompanied him, and such was his skill in handling his dupes, that neither doubted for a moment that it was she who was the favoured one, and the other the intruder.

Lindsey had a passion for playing one girl off against another, and seemed at times to take delight in tormenting his victims with jealousy. He boasted frequently of his conquests, and sometimes made a virtue of displaying to his latest inamorata some of his past "flames," in order that the newer might be enabled to "enjoy" her triumph over the displaced.

The girls who were the constant companions of this confirmed lady-killer on his joy rides and pleasure jaunts were mostly of the typist and shop-assistant classes, but there were exceptions. Occasionally Lindsey made incursions into another world in quest of his "game," and in this pursuit he sometimes used a night club in the West End, where he made himself popular by displaying a cordiality that was not by any means a striking trait of his normal character, and by lavish expenditure.

One night during the temporary absence of her escort he made the acquaintance of a young girl of good social position who was then on a visit to London with relatives well known in Society in London and Paris. The two had only time for exchanging a few words, but it says much for Lindsey's skill in interesting ladies in himself, that from that brief exchange of words there was born one of the many intrigues that were as the breath of life to this man.

The girl became his companion on some of his week-end jaunts, and it was an incident during one of these that caused the management of one of his favourite hotels to close the doors against Lindsey for good. The police were brought into the matter, but were soon satisfied that the best they could do was to drop a hint to the friends of the infatuated girl, which they did, and for a while the association with Lindsey was dropped, only to be renewed later, and continued until a few days before the tragedy that ended his life.

She bears a name that is associated with all that is honourable and above reproach. Even though she now knows more of the hidden life of the man who fascinated her than she had previously suspected, this young girl is so infatuated that she has been broken with grief over the fate of her former lover, and still believes that she was the one for whom he really cared, and thinks that had her parents not prevented her marriage to him the tragedy would never have taken place.

Another of the "conquests" of Lindsey is a young artiste rapidly coming to the front in musical comedy. To this girl he made himself known as the Hon. Hugh Lindsay Lindsey, with expectations of early succession to a title, and this particular victim was greatly surprised to learn that the man who had entertained her so lavishly during her frequent week-ends with him was merely a bank cashier, instead of being the heir to a title and a great estate in the North. Like the others, she believes that she was the only girl in the world for this man.

Constancy to any object of his affections was not a strong point with this Don Juan, but he was persistent in his pursuit of new charms, and spent a good deal of his time journeying up and down on the railway between Croydon and Victoria or London Bridge, seeking new conquests among the business girls having occasion to travel on the line.

To each new acquisition he proposed a joy ride, with the prospect of a week-end by the sea if she proved as complacent as he wished her to be, and such was the fascination he exerted over young girls that in most cases they were willing to take risks that some at least had cause to regret before they had ended their association with this model of inconstancy and persistent seeker after variety.

Occasionally Lindsey was to be seen at the Café Royal and similar Bohemian resorts in the West End, but though well known there to regular habitués, none suspected that he was other than the man of leisure he professed to be, and even in this far from unsophisticated realm he made conquests, who for a time provided him with companions of pleasure at the week-end.

REVELATIONS

—(*Exclusive*).

It was here that he made the acquaintance of a girl dabbling in art and living in a Chelsea studio, who shortly afterwards returned to the parental roof in Edinburgh, very much disillusioned regarding the value of the protestations of love made to her by this self-styled scion of a noble Scottish house.

Occasionally Lindsay went off for week-ends by himself, but only with the object of seeking fresh conquests among girls staying at the better-class hotels. On such occasions he posed as an aristocrat who was rather bored with exclusive London Society, and preferred to make friends under less conventional conditions.

His impetuosity in love-making under these conditions sometimes landed him in difficulties, and only the subsequent reconciliation of husband and wife prevented him figuring in a divorce case that was withdrawn from the lists a few months ago.

But in spite of his weakness for letting his affections stray with remarkable freedom, it is certain that the affection which Lindsey felt for Miss Ferguson was as near to real love as such a man could ever feel, and it is the irony of fate that this man, who had trifled so much with the affections of others, should in the end have come to realise how much a human being may suffer from a hopeless love affair.

There is no doubt in the minds of those who were most intimate with him that he fought against the unreasoning jealousy that had laid hold of him in regard to the friendship between Miss Ferguson and Grey, but long periods of self-indulgence and pleasure had so weakened his will and impaired his reason that he was powerless, and the madness gradually overcame him.

At one time Lindsey had so far regained his control over himself that he had decided to go away in the hope that it would enable him to forget his disappointment, and he had intended to communicate his intention to Miss Ferguson—to ask her forgiveness for past annoyance, and to wish her happiness in the future.

According, however, to his own story, when he was about to carry out his resolution he was told of some remark made by either the girl or Grey, which revived all his old obsession about his love affair being a subject of mirth.

After this he went away for a time, and has actually drafted a Will leaving his property to Miss Ferguson. It was his intention to take his own life at that time, but finally he returned to London, tore up the Will, resumed his reckless expenditure, and brooded over his fancied wrongs until he was goaded into the mad act that ended his life and that of his rival.

Human Documents

Problems that may be yours are dealt with by our great contributor "Humanist." In every case the name and address of the writer is suppressed, and the letters have been slightly altered so that the authors may not be identified.

No Blame Here

"ADVISE me in the following circumstances: I met a school chum after long parting, unemployed and destitute. As he was sound in appearance, I got him a job with my brother, who is also my employer. The work was heavy, for I am a monumental mason, and he was my labourer. Moving blocks of stone proved my mate was not the Samson he seemed. Yet, having a wife and children, he never complained, till one morning in the workshop he suddenly fell in a seizure, crying out with terrible pains at his heart. We had him taken home, and later learned from his doctor that he was unfitted for any employment at all—that he was subject to angina pectoris, and liable to death on exertion. He recovered and came to the workshop, to be told that his employment was ended. He pleaded so hard that I took him back to his home, and privately explained to his wife that her husband would work again at risk of his life. I offered to procure her a job, and advised her to call at the works next day. She came—bringing her husband. Tearfully she begged that her man be given work. She herself wasn't strong, and couldn't take the job I had found her. I was astounded, but man and wife pleaded so hard that against better judgment I got the man his job again. Well "Humanist," my friend is now dead. He was found one evening lying in the yard among the stones. Am I right in blaming myself, or should I blame my friend's widow? Sometimes I feel that I should; yet sometimes I feel ——. Can you help, please?"

"Humanist" says:—*How can you blame yourself? If you had refused him work, and he had died, wouldn't you have felt the same? No; you did all that a friend could do, and you are no more responsible for his death than I am. You, in the kindness of your heart, gave him a job which would probably have been better done by a healthy man, and you gave it after warning him and his wife as to the consequences. You cannot be given any blame, and I think my readers will agree with me.*

The Foster Mother

"I HAVE reared 10 babies up to various ages. I have had them from birth for 2s. 6d. a week from poor girls, for the love of the babies. I've reared one from three months to 12 years, from Dr. Barnardo for 5s. 6d. a week, and when my first husband died I still kept the boy, who was 5 years old, and went into gentleman's service and did double work at half pay to keep him with me until he was 12. He unfortunately got killed in the Great War.

"Now comes my difficulty, to ask your advice. A year and a half ago I took a baby (having buried four stillborn children of my own) from a single girl for 10s. a week. He was a delicate boy, weighed 15 lbs. at 11 months old. He is now 2½ years old and a fine, lovely child, walking and talking, everywhere, and anything. The mother paid 10s. for 6 months. Then I found she was pregnant again, and she wanted to give him over altogether for £25. I hung out; I could not see my way to do it for so small a sum, and was afraid, if I did not, she would get someone else to, and he was such a small, delicate child. I led her to believe I would take him, thinking it was a year's money, and in a year's time he would be strong and more able to fight his way, so we signed the receipt, Rec. £25 for the Baby. Just that. We did not intend keeping him for life for that, but the mother quite thinks I did.

"I have not been quite happy over the trick, but he was such a little fellow, and wanted food and care badly, and I am nearly sure he would be dead if we had not kept him. Now the mother (quite a tidy girl, only 22 years of age) has another boy 15 months old, and has gone away, and I can get no tidings of her, although I've written through a sister, who says she has gone abroad, although I know she has not.

"I should be quite willing for her to have him, as she could not help loving her own, and we have reared him with good habits and nice ways.

"Does the receipt bind us to keep him 15 years for £25, and can she take him from us, to treat him how she likes? I know the father is a man of decent position, but don't know who he is or how I can find the mother. No doubt but what she is getting good money from him. There are lots of these little babies tucked away with good, badly-paid foster parents, who, like us, are starving for a baby, but can't afford to keep them for nothing. And he, and we, want warm clothing here where it is very cold and money too scarce to buy it."

"Humanist" says: *I haven't seen the receipt, so I do not know what you have undertaken. It is quite a common practice to pay a sum down for what is known as "adoption"—though children cannot legally be adopted in Britain—and it looks as if you have undertaken more than you can afford to carry out. One thing I should like to say, and that is, what a pleasure it is to hear of a good foster mother. We hear plenty about the bad ones!*

Taxed Out of Work

"WOULD you please give me a little advice? I am, like thousands of others, a discharged soldier. Ten months ago I came to the above address to do the work of a general servant (housemaid). I have been very happy here, and found it much better than walking the streets. Now, my employer has just found out that he must take out a licence for me, which she says will cost her £3 3s. She regrets that she cannot afford it. Therefore, I must lose my situation. I am a married man, with one little boy. My wife is keeping house for her father owing to him losing his wife last March. I cannot go and live with them, as they are a very large family, living in a small cottage in the country. I am not entitled to unemployment pay, as I am classed as a domestic servant. I have been earning 12s. a week, out of which I have my wife, baby and self to clothe, besides an operation to pay for wife when she had her baby. It seems a great pity that people should be taxed for giving employment to unfortunates like myself. I have an excellent Army record, and my present employer will give me an excellent character. Will you please give me a little advice of some sort before it is too late?"

"Humanist" says:—*I am under the impression that the licence costs only 15s. per annum. Tell your mistress that if she will keep you on in your employment,* JOHN BULL *will pay the tax for one year.*

L.E.C.—Write stating how old you are, and how long this has been going on. Could you come to see me if I made an appointment? Write me.

To writer of "The Scourge": Send address.

ONE GUINEA will be awarded each week to the sender of what in the opinion of "Humanist" is the best Human Document appearing on this page. This week's winner is "THE FOSTER MOTHER."

Why Not Dress Well?

We place within your reach, no matter what your income, the means of being well dressed. We are here to give credit, and if you want credit we want you.

We make a perfect-fitting

OVERCOAT or LOUNGE SUIT on Easy Terms

from **63/-** to measure.

SUPPLIED ON FIRST PAYMENT OF 6/- —Balance 5/- Monthly

Our ledgers are full of satisfied customers who have dealt repeatedly with us for years. You cannot have better proof than this that we can satisfy you. Every garment is made specially for each individual customer, and we only employ experienced and skilful cutters and workpeople. You can select whatever style you like and the range of materials available is so extensive that the most fastidious will experience no difficulty in finding the cloth to suit his fancy.

Call if you can at any of our Establishments and get our free patterns and style booklet, or write stating if overcoat or suit patterns are required, and they will be sent free together with our simple self-measurement form.

Cash Discount 2/- in the £

Ladies' Long Coats and Costumes Same Prices and Terms.

BENSONS

69, CHEAPSIDE, E.C. (corner of Queen Street)
149 STRAND, W.C. (opposite Gaiety Theatre)
57, EDGWARE ROAD, W. (near Marble Arch)
152, FENCHURCH ST., E.C. (opp. Rood Lane)
84 HIGH HOLBORN, W.C. (next to Stadium)
26a GOLDHAWK RD. (nr. Shepherd's Bush Empire)
71, 73, 73a, CAMDEN RD., CAMDEN TOWN, N.W.
Benson & Co., Ltd. Est. 1905.

DRIVE OUT ACID POISON AND ENRICH YOUR BLOOD

Impure blood causes Eczema and Psoriasis with its terrible irritation, also Boils, Pimples, Abscesses, Ulcers, and most Skin Troubles.

Impoverished blood means lowered vitality, lack of strength and energy, and causes Anæmia, Nerve troubles, Varicose Veins, etc.

You must not only CLEANSE but must also NOURISH your blood to cure. Hood's Medicine does both at one time, which accounts for its 50 years' record of success and over 40,000 grateful letters received in 2 years.

It is made from 14 Herbs, Barks and Roots, published on every bottle, and acts more like food than physic. It overcomes all ailments caused by blood trouble in the system.

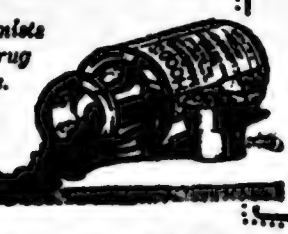
Take Hood's and you will feel better, look better, eat better, do your work more easily, and be fit to resist prevalent diseases.

HOOD'S MEDICINE

2/6, 5/-, 8/6

TABLETS OR LIQUID.

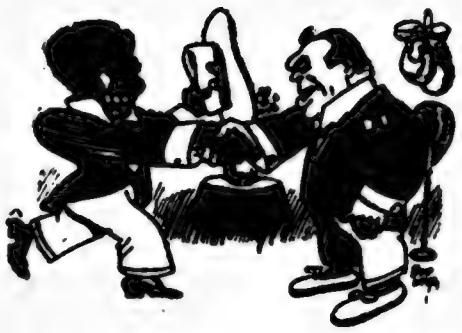
Of Chemists and Drug Stores.



SPECIAL OFFER—Hood's "A.B.C. Home Doctor" (a beautiful book, crammed full with useful information on Health and Disease) will be sent to every "John Bull" reader for only 1/-. With this will be sent a FREE TRIAL SAMPLE (six days' supply) of Hood's Medicine Tablets and a FREE SAMPLE of Hood's Vegetable Pills, and also conditions of our arrangement of NO CURE—NO PAY. C. I. HOOD & Co., Ltd., (Dept. J.B. 20), Cecil House, Holborn Viaduct, LONDON.

Impertinent Interviews

by HARRISON OWEN



WHEN the Impertinent Interviewer presented himself at Joe Beckett's training quarters Joe was doing terrible things to a punching-ball.

"My dear Joseph," murmured Bertie, "do you think this display of violence is altogether necessary?"

"Hang it all, Mr. Bull, I must keep fit," was the reply; "you don't think that because my match with Siki is off I'm going to retire from the business? There's Dick Smith, you know!"

"It pains me to hear you say so, Joseph," responded the Interviewer. "Richard, I understand, is thirty-seven years of age; an old man, Joseph, bent and feeble, I doubt not."

"Rot!" cried Beckett; "look what Smith did to Cook!"

"Yes, evidently young George had some respect for Smith's grey hairs and venerable aspect," remarked the Interviewer; "but I'm sorry the old gentleman became violent. It is such an unfortunate example to set younger men."

"What *are* you coming at?" exclaimed the puzzled boxer.

"Simply this," Bertie told him, "I have lately been reading the remarks of sundry Bishops, parsons and newspapers letter-writers on the brutality of boxing and I feel convinced that some "reformers" are only waiting until the election is over to launch an organised campaign against the art."

"But surely you're not on their side?" said Beckett.

"I must ask for notice of that question," was the answer. "Personally I would not dream of picking a quarrel with Smith—not even if he ran over me with his bath-chair."

A broad grin overspread Beckett's features. "You're pulling my leg, aren't you?" he remarked.

"Well, I trust I'm not a spoil-sport," murmured Bertie, "but I must confess that I am a lover of peace—er—I mean tranquillity. If you must fight Smith or anybody else, couldn't you conduct the debate with pea-shooters at 50 yards range or, better still, refer the dispute to the League of Nations?"

"Garn! You'll be asking us to throw buttercups and daisies at one another next!" scoffed Beckett.

"A happy thought, Joseph!" exclaimed Bertie with a fine appearance of enthusiasm. "Your suggestion is a really beautiful one and would preclude the horrible bloodshed which the Bishops are predicting. How much finer it would be if, instead of trying to develop brute strength by punching that ball, you made a conservatory your training quarters and engaged a member of the Swedish Ballet as sparring partner. You could then conduct a Battle of Flowers under Marquess of Queensberry rules by hurling roses at one another, after carefully removing the thorns."

"You will have your joke," remarked Joe genially; "but I have my living to earn, Mr. Bull, and I earn it by fighting."

"Well, if the curates and elderly old ladies of both sexes have their way," Bertie told him, "you are likely soon to find your occupation gone; so I would advise you to turn your attention to contests of a more edifying kind. You might, for instance, go into training with the object of winning the Dunmow Flitch."

Printers' Pie . . .

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published. Envelopes must be marked "Pie.")

"LIVERPOOL WEEKLY POST":—"MARRIED A FORTNIGHT AGO, a young woman . . . was taken seriously ill the following day, and died after being MARRIED FOR ONLY A WEEK."

"DAILY SKETCH":—"He offered a . . . cup of tea to the constable, who . . . DRANK IT WITH ONE HAND and directed the traffic with the other."

"ABERDEEN EVENING EXPRESS":—"Lord Iveagh . . . is to entertain the King for three days' PEASANT shooting."

"SUNDAY POST":—"Accused had LOST HIS LEFT HAND in the war. . . . He had continued drinking, and stealing whatever of his mother's or brother's articles he could lay his HANDS on."

"DAILY EXPRESS":—"The Prince has been advised to give his injured ANKLE complete rest, and not even to PUT IT TO THE GROUND."

"JACK'S PAPER":—"With a SPEEDY, CROUCHING RUN the two invaders CRAWLED across the short strip of grass."

"RED MAGAZINE":—"Gluyas' eyes LITERALLY bolted from his head."

"GIRLS' FRIEND":—"He CONSUMED HIS BREAKFAST WITHOUT OPENING HIS LIPS."

"GLASGOW EVENING NEWS":—"Weather Forecast . . . FAIR at first, LESS RAIN LATER."

"KENTISH MERCURY" (advertisement):—"Army Blankets . . . THEY WON'T LAST LONG."

THE PAWNED WEDDING RINGS

Glimpses of Underworld Sorrow

HAVE you ever thought, you whose lives are sheltered and secure, what dire distress must overwhelm a woman, what pangs of hunger assail her, in what depths of despair she must be engulfed, ere she will consent to part with the little circlet of gold that is the badge of her devotion to her husband, and the token of her honourable motherhood—her wedding ring?

The pawn-shops all around you are full of them. How did they get there?

We can tell you. Terrible pictures of desolated homes and broken hearts come before us daily, which would move the hardest to compassionate pity.

Here are one or two glimpses of the underworld of sorrow into which our work takes us.

An old gunner of the Royal Horse Artillery, was discharged after twelve years' service, with valvular disease of the heart. He has excellent testimonials, but no pension. He joined the Veterans' Corps, and acted in conjunction with his wife as caretaker and housekeeper for several firms, including a safe deposit company, always giving entire satisfaction.

Nowadays, however, there are many younger Veterans whose services are in greater demand, and during the last three years he has had only seven months' work.

Little by little the household furniture was disposed of, and even the sewing machine with which his wife bravely tried to keep the wolf from the door was sold.

Lastly, the wedding ring, the only thing of value, the old couple had left, was pawned to keep the roof over their heads.

Then, and not till then, did the old fellow, driven by the necessity of providing nourishment for his enfeebled wife, come to us for succour. Who could refuse him?

Another case is that of a sapper who has a wife and four children to support, and is not drawing a penny from any source. The whole family are bootless, and the wedding ring was pledged to save the children from starvation.

Such are the pitiful stories of poverty, the wedding rings in the pawnbroker's shops tell. Won't you help us to relieve such distress?

"The Greatest of These—"

(Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL War Sufferers' Fund. All cheques should be made payable to the Fund, and donations addressed to the Hon. Secretary, at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C. 2.)

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

J. S. R. (Fife), 2s. 2½d.; A. C. (Brixton Hill), 2s. 6d.; "Hopeful," 1s. 6d.; "Little Odd Scrape," 6d.; "Terre," 4s. 10d.; C. R. (S. Croydon), 1s.; "Punter," 1s.; K. J. (Canterbury), 3s.; H. M. (Edinburgh), 1s. 3d.; W. H. L. (Manchester), 4s.; "Further Ninther," 2s. 2d.; C. R. D. (Derby), 3s. 4d.; A. H. L. (Brixton), 10s.; H. A. T. (Guernsey), 2s.; S. A. S. Dpt., 4s. 10½d.; Anon., 1s.; Anon. (Platt Bridge), 1s. 1d.; M. E. A. (Sandon), 2s. 4d.; M. H. (Kendal), 3s. 4½d.; "White Horse," 2s. 6d.; "Shetland Girl," 2s. 6d.; A. D. S., 7½d.; "Tryer" (Lowestoft), 1s. 10d.; J. C. W., 7d.; W. B. S., 1s. 0½d.; "Henpecked," 4d.; A. H. B., 2s. 6d.; Anon., 3s. 0½d.; "Four Niners," 3s. 3½d.; C. R. (Sutton), 3d.; "Dad, Mum and Dorb," 10s.; "Hopeful Niner," 7d.; A. and D., 2s.; "Big Heart," 5½d.; "69 Ninth," 1s. 6d.; "Winnikens," 2s. 6d.; Mrs. M. (Birmingham), 1s. 7d.; J. G. (Leith), 2s.; J. B. (Bolton), 2s. 6d.; J. P., 4d.; "Wee Ninth," 2s.; "Pembroke," 3s.; "Infant Samuel," 8½d.; C. H., 1s.; J. H. Y. (Birmingham), 1s. 5½d.; "Down but Not Out," 4½d.; "10824," 2s.; E. and N. W., 1s. 10d.; Mrs. W. J. H., 2s.; "Well Wisher," 3s. 6d.; "New Reader," 2s. 6d.; Anon., 1s. 8d.; "Beenie," 10s.; S. W., 1s.; Anon., 6d.; "Auk," 5s.; T. S. C. (Southall), 2s. 6d.; R. W. H., 10d.; "Hopeful," 1s.; E. B. E., 2s.; "Rosebud," 4s. 1½d.; T. C., 1s. 1d.; S. A. W. (Sunderland), 1s. 1½d.; Anon., 5s. 10d.; M. C. (Newcastle), 9d.; "The Lizard," 1s. 2d.; "Well Wisher," (Tring), 3s.; E. G., 3s.; R. W. B. G., 2s. 3d.; R. E. W. O., 1s. 2d.; "Hopeful," 1s.; Anon., 1s. 6d.; J. L. (Walsall), 9d.; G. W., 4s.; "Well Wisher" (Bury), 1s.; "Hopeful," 4d.; Anon., 6d.; S. H. O. (Bristol), 7s. 6d.; "Ex-Service" (Leicester), 1s.; G. M. W. D., 2s.; "A Widow," 2s.; "Unemployed's Wife," 6d.; "Unlucky One," 7½d.; "Plumstead," 6d.; Anon. (Woolwich), 1½d.; J. S. (Berwick), 1s. 6d.; Anon. (Woolwich), 2s. 3d.; "Multum in Parvo," 4s. 2d.; W. R. G. (St. Leonards), 1s. 9d.; Anon. (Peckham), 7½d.; K. of K., 2s. 4d.; "Big Heart," 9½d.; M. L. H., 6d.; A. H. W., 3s. 3d.; "Hopeful" (Edinburgh), 3d.; "Well Wisher" (Bath) 1s. 8d.; Anon. (Stamford), 6d.; Anon., 1s.; E. M. K. (Southall), 3s.; "Tory and Son," 8d.; Anon. (Hastings), 5d.; C. H. B. (Gloucester), 2s.; "Hard Up," 7d.; "Nearly Broke," 2½d.; "My Ninth," 2d.; "One of the Nines," 2s. 6d.; Mrs. K., 2s.; "A Reader," 1s. 2d.; H. B. P., 3s. 6d.; "Niner," 5s. 5d.; "Disabled and Unemployed," 2½d.; C. A. P. (Evesham), 11d.; "Well Wisher" (Rochdale), 3s. 3d.; "Hopeful" (Northwood) 2s. 6d.; H. W. H., 1s. 1½d.; "Two Ninths," 1s. 6d.; Anon. (Manningtree), 8d.; Anon., 1s. 4d.; Anon. (Nunhead), 3s.; "Just a Ninth," 3s. 6d.; X. Y. Z., 1s. 4d.; J. B., 1s.; J. R. C., 1s. 4d.; "Usually Unlucky," 1s. 1½d.; Anon. (Barking), 5d.; "Hindleyite," 2s.; "One More Ninth," 4d.; Mrs. G., 2s.; Mrs. J. (Sunderland), 6d.; "Grateful Reader," 1s. 9d.; "Nurse," 2s. 6d.; J. P. (Glasgow), 6d.; "War Widow," 1s.; D. C. W. (Bradford), 1s.; "Woman Clerk," 6s.; Miss I. V. B., 7d.; I. M. C., 1s. 3d.; W. J. S., 2s. 4d.; "Douglas," 2d.; M. W. W., 1s. 6d.; A. L. C., 2s. 2d.; A. C., 1s. 2d.; C. E. C. (Enfield), 1s. 9d.; J. W., 4s.; "Jilted," 6½d.; "Old Reader," 6d.; A. J. M., 3d.; "Two Ninths," 3s. 8d.; "Hopeful" (Cardiff), 2½d.; Anon., 6d.; "Unemployed," 1s.; "A Ninth," 5d.; "Guards' Brigade," 6d.; J. B. Pensioner, 5s. 7d.; "Good Luck," 3s.; "Boy," 6s. 8d.; C. D., 2s. 7d.; Anon., 1s. 8d.; "Second Ninth," 1s. 8d.; "Ex-Soldier" (Newport), 7½d.; "Unemployed," 2d.; Anon., 5s. 10d.; Anon. (Walthamstow), 8½d.; "Jock," 1s.; R. T. B., 8d.; J. B. (Bargoed), 2s. 2d.; Anon., 1s. 1½d.; "Small Ninth," 1s.; Anon., 4s. 5d.; X. Y. Z., 1s.; W. E. W., 1s.; "Driven," 2s. 6d.; Anon., 3d.; Anon. (Potter-Bar), 6s. 6d.; "London," 3d.; Anon., 1s. 7½d.; "Hard Up," 9d.; "Sceptical," 10d.; "Nines," 2s.; "Spinster," 11d.; "Farman," 2s.; "Buster B.," 6d.; R. A. Y., 4s. 10d.; F. H. (Shenley), 8d.; Anon., 6d.; "Hard Up," (Balham), 4d.; "Nurse G.," 4s. 3d.; G. R. (Birmingham), 3d.; D. F., 1s. 3d.; A. R., 4d.; H. J., 4d.; Anon., 3s. 2d.

(Many acknowledgments unavoidably held over.)

"A Xmas Turkey Weighing 250 lb.

—and looking like an ostrich—Gee, what a Christmas!"

You can almost guess already, that A. A. Thomson has a finger in "John Bull's" Big Extra Xmas Number, price 6d. out Friday, Dec. 1st. Its 48 pages carry "plenty of weight."

Then there's a Christmas ghost you will love to meet in a creepy story entitled "The Ghost of Sprockleby Hall." Dickens characters come to life again in Whitehall in Hodgson Burnet's delightful "Dickens Down to Date." "The Test" by Barry Pain is another gem. And so on through page after page.

There never was such a Xmas number before! Order early.

You can Play the Piano To-day

By NAUNTON'S NATIONAL MUSIC SYSTEM.

IT makes no difference whether you have had previous lessons or not, whether you are eighty years of age or only eight, we guarantee that you can play the piano to-day by this wonderful and simple system. There are no sharps, flats, or theoretical difficulties to worry you, and no tiresome or wearisome exercises or scales to be learnt. You play correctly with both hands at once. No difficulty or drudgery whatever.

READ THESE LETTERS

MR. D. HIGGS, of Halesowen, writes: "*I have had your first lesson a little over a week, and anyone hearing me play it would think I had played the piano for years.*"

A MOTHER writes: "*Florrie can play splendidly, and I can play also. Your system is certainly splendid, and is just as easy as you said.*"

ANOTHER PUPIL writes: "*I can play well, and am teaching two of my friends.*"

FAILURE IS IMPOSSIBLE

"You cannot fail." All you have to do is to sit down to the piano with our music and play it at once.

HYMNS, DANCE MUSIC, CLASSICS, ANYTHING.

OVER 50,000 PEOPLE ARE PLAYING BY IT, AND ARE PLAYING PERFECTLY. IF THEY CAN DO IT, SO CAN YOU.

NO ONE NEED EVER SAY AGAIN: "I WISH I COULD PLAY." EVERYONE CAN DO IT TO-DAY.

LET US TELL YOU ALL ABOUT THIS WONDERFUL, SIMPLE, AND RAPID SYSTEM.

TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE OFFER WE MAKE ON THE COUPON, and by return of post you will receive eight tunes which we guarantee you can play; thus you can prove for yourself the simplicity of your system and the accuracy of our statements. This small outlay will open up the delights of the vast realm of music to you, and give you many years of purest pleasure.

SPECIAL TRIAL OFFER COUPON.

JOHN BULL November 18, 1922

To the Manager NAUNTON'S NATIONAL MUSIC SYSTEM, 27, High Street, London, W.C.2.

I send herewith Postal Order for One Shilling and Sixpence, in return for which please send me your "Special No 1" containing Eight Tunes, published at 2s. 6d. Also particulars of how I can become a thorough musician.

NOTE.—Please fill in Postal Order payable to Naunton's National Music System.

To Colonial and Foreign readers: British Money and Postal Orders only accepted.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

Date .....

CLARNICO

CLARNICO LILY BRAZILS

THE NEW CONFECTION

Imagine choice, tasty Brazil-nut kernels, pure cane sugar, butter, and full-cream milk—all blended into one luscious whole—then clean-cut into neat squares — each one wrapped separately—and you have this wonderful new sweet, the result of half a century's experience.

Per **8d.** ½ lb.

Of Confectioners—everywhere.

CLARKE, NICKOLLS & COOMBS, LTD., Victoria Park, London.

Founded in 1872.

LILY BRAZILS

Enchantment at Close Range

Distance is said to lend enchantment to the view. But in the matter of King-Tailored Clothes it is the close inspection that adds to the enchantment.

Certainly the items below hold a certain amount of attraction by their low prices. But when a man sees the actual garments—handles the cloth, feels the comfortable fitting, and notes the smart appearance—the "good-enough-to-go-anywhere-ness"—he does indeed come under the happy enchantment of King-Tailored Clothes—the enchantment that has built our 40-year reputation for excellence at a low price, and has made King-Tailoring the popular choice.

Write to-day for patterns. Deal with Headquarters if you are not near one of our 130 branches. The coupon helps you. Our guarantee safeguards you.

ALL-WOOL OVERCOATS (As shown on left). **30/-**

Smart, comfortably-fitting coat in sound durable All-Wool cloth, Medium Grey. Good quality cloth from good British Mills, and reliable tailoring. Not just low-priced coats, but coats of astonishing quality worthy of a much higher price. A wonderful achievement.

FINE QUALITY BLUE NAP 50/-

A splendid double-breasted coat which has created a record in sales. Nap of superior quality usually restricted to high-priced coats. Splendidly made, combining real comfort and snug winter protection with distinctive style.

GENUINE ALL-WOOL SCOTCH TWEEDS 63/-

The genuine Scotch Tweeds bearing the trade-mark of the Scottish Woollen Association. The coat is cut in smart Raglan style with a carefulness that ensures perfect hanging. A good-looking coat every bit as good as it looks.

SUITS

CUT TO YOUR INDIVIDUAL MEASURES.

Excellent cloths in the newest patterns. Superb tailoring and leading value.

ALL-WOOL TWEEDS 45/-

ALL-WOOL INDIGO BOTANY SERGE 70/- 84/-

And Other Fine Cloths at Handy Prices.

PATTERN COUPON.

Cut this out and send to Stewarts Clothiers Ltd., The King Tailors, Dept. 11, Middlesbrough, for free patterns of suitings and overcoatings. Write your name and address clearly in block letters. Post in unsealed envelope, and use halfpenny stamp.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

STEWARTS

THE KING TAILORS.

130 BRANCHES THROUGHOUT GREAT BRITAIN.

If you don't live in a Stewart Town, write to Headquarters:—

STEWARTS CLOTHIERS, Ltd., The King Tailors (Dept. 11.) MIDDLESBROUGH.

Crooked Racing

THE letter which Mr. R. C. Dawson published in the *Daily Mail* over his signature will impress anybody who knows nothing whatever about racing. I can imagine the thrill of interest that will run through vicarage studies and sewing parties at the indignant rejection by a prominent trainer of the vile slander on the British Turf contained in "Robin Goodfellow's" statement that racing is not straight.

The truth is, of course, that the unstraightness of racing has come to be such a normal condition of the Turf that we are almost as startled at the revelation of the obvious as we should be if somebody stopped us and said "Why! You have two eyes!"

The "Champions" of Racing.

Naturally there arise from time to time vigorous champions of the normal, who invariably say the same thing, and as invariably hint darkly at libel actions if the writer will only dare mention one specific act of crookedness. The latest of the champions is Mr. R. C. Dawson, who trains horses for the Aga Khan, Lord Carnarvon and other eminent personages. He speaks not only for himself, but for the sport of horse-racing. His title to speak for anybody but himself is not disputed.

Mr. Dawson.

He is, as he tells us, a trainer of prominence. He is also an Irishman and naturally, I fancy, pugnacious. Ireland has done a great deal for the English Turf. Even Australia, which has sent us almost every form of Turf embellishment except the stipendiary steward, has made no finer contribution to the amenities of the sport than our friends across the water. But in some respects Mr. Dawson's letter puzzles me.

"Not Having a Go."

Has he, with the unrivalled opportunities which his prominence offers him, never heard of horses that are "looking on" or "not busy"? Has he never heard the whisper that "So-and-so is not 'having a go' to-day"? Has he never stood in the ring and heard the eloquent money talking of some favourite horse's inability to beat others? Has he, for example, never observed the surprising excellence which horses display at Ascot (after displaying surprising mediocrity in earlier races), and if he has observed this, does he attribute the amazing improvement shown by these intelligent thoroughbreds to a realisation on their part that they are running before a most distinguished audience?

The Case of Ardavon.

I am willing to admit, with Mr. Dawson, that such coincident recovery of form is often due either to a preference for a certain course or, as in the case of his own horse Ardavon, to a natural improvement in the racing ability on the part of that horse. Let Ardavon stand as proof that in-and-out running can be due to perfectly legitimate causes—and we need no more convincing proof than the fact that he is trained by a prominent trainer whom the breath of suspicion has never fanned. Ardavon won at Ascot by 5 lengths from Buldhaonach, with Bright News a length away third. Bright News gave him 2 lbs. and received at least a stone beating. So that a favourable view of Ardavon's quality is that he is, or was, at least a fourteen pounds better horse than Bright News. Yet, such are the vagaries of "form," that some ten days before Ardavon won this £700 handicap at Ascot, he had been beaten, and well beaten, by Bright News, who was in receipt of 1 lb.

A Genuine Recovery of Form.

Here is proof of Mr. Dawson's contention that horses are not machines. And if this sort of thing can happen to a trainer of Mr. Dawson's prominence, how much more likely is it to happen to one more obscure and less experienced?

What I do not very much like about Mr. Dawson's letter is his reference to the Law of Libel. "Why," he asks in effect, "do you writers not come out into the open and make specific charges?" When I read that, my faith in Mr. Dawson's prescience was almost shaken. It was rather like the invitation which his compatriots have so often given in his own native land—"Come out and be shot!"

The Jockey-Masons.

I affirm that it is humanly impossible to prove that a trainer, an owner or a jockey is thieving. Who could prove it? Only the jockey. Has Mr. Dawson ever known a jockey to give away a trainer or another jockey? Has he ever known in all his vast experience a jockey who was prepared to go to the stewards when he was told not "to knock the horse about," or "if you can't win, don't get placed"?

Mr. Dawson is, of course, writing for people who know nothing about racing when he makes such a challenge—a challenge which, if he does not mind my saying so, errs on the side of cheapness.

Best Things of the Week:—
ENVOY (Thursday),
FLUTE C. (Friday),
BEERSHEBA (Saturday).

. . Sports and

—SELECTIONS—

The horses in parentheses after the black letter selection are, in their order, alternative tips if the principal selection is absent.

DERBY (WEDNESDAY).

1. 0 **Sefton Meadows** (Ashes, Policewoman).
1.30 **Marie Marco*** (Farisyme, Glen Eagle).
2. 0 **Orpi** (Dalblaney, Clochnaben).
2.30 **Shrove** (Yonder, Catalani).
3. 5 **Belle Royal** (Princess Charming, Bessie).
3.30 **Campbell Kid** (Tomatin, Bobanob).

DERBY (THURSDAY).

1. 0 **Mary Salby** (Gay Canopy, Thief).
1.30 **Dutchman** (Glen Eagle, Kroonaria).
2. 0 **Idumea** (Unexpected, Night Watchman).
2.35 **Legend** (Vic's Choice, Skias).
3. 5 **Envoy*** (Adorna, Valentine Vox).
3.30 **Ogbourne** (Perfectus, My Stars).

DERBY (FRIDAY).

12.50 **Bantry** (Home Fire, Jack Patch).
1 .30 **Ashes** (Royal Enclosure).
1 .50 **Flute Colt*** (Yonder, Queen Mary).
2. 30 **Spes** (Tishy, Villager).
3 . 5 **Unexpected** (King Sol, Time).
3 .30 **Quarter Deck**.

HURST PARK (SATURDAY).

1. 0 **Beersheba****
1.30 **Marie Marco** (Junk, Black Rabbit).
2. 0 **Breslane** (Golden Error, Uncle Bones).
2.35 **Galante C****
3.10 **Simon Pure****
3.45 **George Drake** (Sangot, Cadabra).

Take your time to solve the "Star of Fortune" Prize Puzzle

The Derby Cup.

On Friday the Derby Cup will be run, and it is perhaps a coincidence that, having devoted a great deal of space to Mr. R. C. Dawson's letter, I now take for my champion in this race one of the horses which have the advantage of being in Mr. R. C. Dawson's stable. This is

SPES,

who, in my judgment, ran a most excellent race against Poisoned Arrow at Newbury. I note that no time was taken for the race owing to the bad light, but in my own inadequate way I clocked the race as having been run in 1 min. 40 secs., which, considering the going, is very good time indeed. I was able to take the time because I was looking under the fog from the level of the course, and I think that I saw the start. IRISH BELFRY is the danger.

FREE SPECIALS.

Every reader of JOHN BULL who wishes to participate in the last free specials that "Rowley Mile" is sending out should send at once, enclosing name and address and two 1s. postage stamps. Not Insurance Stamps or Irish Free State Stamps. Don't stick them on anything—send them loose. Rowley Mile is sending three winners, but he doesn't want the bother again of checking thousands of telegraph forms, hundreds of which were incorrectly stamped and wrongly addressed.

Send *at once*—Rowley has a special for Saturday.

SOME HORSES.

SOLACE.—Has not been one of the lucky horses of the campaign, but at a mile and a-half or so the gelding is useful, and he may gain another winning bracket before the season ends.

PORT ROYAL.—This horse ran well for a long way in the Duke of York Stakes, when he was short of a gallop or two. He must not be missed if, as will probably be the case, he is "slipped" during the next fortnight.

O'DONOGHUE.—This horse has so far had few opportunities of distinguishing himself since being brought over from Ireland. He has, however, been moving in good form at exercise lately, and is worth keeping an eye upon.

ULYSSES.—Has been kept well on the move, and if exploited in a "seller" is worth making a special note of. The horse's best distance is six furlongs.

MERRIPIT.—Apparently the discovery has been made that this filly stays, and if seen out over a distance of a mile and a half or thereabouts she might be worth a trifling investment.

ROWLEY MILESTONES.

Simon Pure and Galante Colt are my Hurst Park double.

• • •

Only the needy and the greedy go racing in these days.

• • •

Galante c., by the way, is not in the Derby

• • •

Mr. Frank Curzon's horses love the autumn.

• • •

I think I have the winner of the Manchester November Handicap.

• • •

ANSWERS:

MOSES (Enfield).—I cannot recommend my system. And what is the use with only a fortnight's racing ahead?

TEMPLE (Tonbridge).—A 2-1 winner and a 3-1 winner in a double represent an 11-1 win, a 7-1, and 100-8 double equal an 107-1 winner.

RHEUMATISM CURED

After Forty Years' Suffering

Tunbridge Wells, Kent.

Dear Sirs,—I am a young man again after taking three boxes of "Urace." I am 89 years old, and have had rheumatics and sciatica for 40 years, but can now walk about without any pain. I have told my friends how "Urace" has cured me. I consider "Urace" the best remedy ever invented. You can make what use you like of this.

Yours truly, H. S. BENEY.

URACE DISSOLVES AND DRIVES OUT URIC ACID

The cause of Rheumatism is in the blood. You cannot coax it out through the skin, with plasters or belts. You cannot tease it out with oils or embrocation, or burn it out with impregnated wadding, or wash it out with medicated waters. YOU MUST DISSOLVE AND DRIVE THE URIC ACID—which causes Rheumatism—OUT OF THE BLOOD. URACE does dissolve and drive Uric Acid from the system. It purifies the blood of all impurities and makes a cure certain. NO other remedy can do this. That is why URACE has succeeded when scores of so-called cure-alls, spas, appliances, belts and treatments have failed. That is why URACE is freely prescribed and supported by the Medical Profession.

1/3, 3/- and 5/- PER BOX.

From Boots (600 branches), Timothy White Co., Taylor's, Selfridge's, Whiteley's, Harrods, and all Chemists and Stores, or direct for remittance from the URACE Laboratories, 75, Woburn House, Store St., London, W.C.1.

URACE TABLETS

THE ACKNOWLEDGED REMEDY FOR
Nerve Pains Lumbago Rheumatism
Neuralgia Gout Cramp
Backache Sciatica Kidney Troubles, etc.

Established 25 Years.

MESSRS.

WHITE, FISHER & CO.,

144H, West Regent Street, GLASGOW.

FOOTBALL

(Credit only)

NOTHING BARRED

Six Leagues to select from

WRITE FOR COUPONS

RACING

AS USUAL.

Keep your Boys at HOME

15/- DOWN brings you a 6 ft. 4 in. RILEY 'HOME' BILLIARD TABLE

Install a Riley "Home" Billiard Table in your home. Say 15/- now, and you will receive the perfect 6ft. 4in. size "Home" Billiard Table, complete with accessories (Cash Price £12 10 0) on SEVEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL. If you are not satisfied you may return it. If you keep it you pay the balance monthly whilst you play. There are various sizes at proportionate prices. RILEY'S "COMBINE" BILLIARD and DINING TABLES supplied from £25, or in 12 or 20 monthly payments. Tables are carriage paid to any address within 1 mile of any railway station in United Kingdom.

Write NOW for Price List.

Riley's are the largest makers of Full-Size Billiard Tables in Great Britain. Write for particulars. Estimates Free for all repairs and accessories.

E. J. RILEY, Ltd. Duke Works, ACCRINGTON

London Showrooms (Dept. 2), 147, Aldersgate St., E.C.

Sportsmen by ROWLEY MILE

THE BALL GAME

A Good Young One.

One of the most promising of the younger forwards I have seen this season is Hine of Barnsley. He has a nice control of the ball and plenty of enterprise, which in his case means a twist through on his own when the position justifies it. Frequently I hear crowds applaud the inside forward who passes out to his wing when near goal, but such a movement is a bad one unless nothing else is possible. Hine has the confidence to attempt the short dribble for an opening, and these are the forwards I like. They get stopped nine times in ten, but the tenth time means a goal. Hine should go far.

Another Davies.

There are enough of the Davies kin in League football to make up a team by themselves. The best known is not the inside-right of Stoke, and I have not yet seen him, but my "spotters" assure me he is a lad with a future. He is short of experience, and also of weight, but he is said to be a natural juggler with the ball, and he required only one opportunity to get into Stoke's first team. I shall follow his performances this season with no little sympathetic interest.

Pity the Selectors.

We all like to have a "go" at the F.A. Selection Committee, but I can appreciate their troubles with so many players about nowadays on the same mark in the international handicap. Two other no mean judges and myself the other day amused ourselves by suggesting on paper the best English team. In only three instances did we agree, and for the other eight places we "found" at least twenty players between us. The only solution for the selectors seems to be to keep a man in the national side so long as he is satisfactory.

FORECASTS FOR NOVEMBER 18

(Nap Selections in black type.)

Home Winners.

Sunderland, Liverpool, Birmingham, Manchester C., **Burnley,** West Bromwich, Sheffield U., **Derby C.,** Hull, Leeds, **Leicester, Notts C.,** Stockport, **Brentford, Bristol C.,** Charlton, Gillingham, Portsmouth, **Swindon,** Watford, Bradford, **Grimsby, Hartlepools, Aberdeen, Alloa,** Ayr, **Dundee, Hearts, Rangers.**

Away Winners.

Middlesbrough, Barnsley, Port Vale, Queen's P.R., Ashington, **Hibernians,** Falkirk.

Draws.

Stoke v. Blackburn, Huddersfield v. Cardiff, Tottenham v. Newcastle, Bury v. Manchester U., **Fulham v. Blackpool, West Ham v. Clapton,** Merthyr v. Norwich, Airdrieonians v. Celtic, **Motherwell v. Partick T.**

Suggested Coups.

3 DRAWS:—Stoke v. Blackburn, Fulham v. Blackpool, Motherwell v. Partick T.

4 AWAY:—Middlesbrough, Barnsley, Queen's P.R., Hibernians.

8 HOME:—Sunderland, Liverpool, Burnley Leicester, Notts C., Swindon, Dundee, Rangers.

3 HOME, 2 AWAY:—Burnley, Dundee, Rangers, Middlesbrough, Barnsley.

1 HOME, 1 AWAY, 1 DRAW:—Rangers, Barnsley, Motherwell v. Partick T.

No efforts will be judged until after December 27th.

Reviving.

I am glad to see that Richardson, the Plymouth Argyle centre-forward, has at last picked up some of his old form. There were few better leaders of attack in the country a year ago, and it was touch and go then whether Richardson got his cap. He has got all the physical attributes for a man in his position, and half the clubs in the First Division would even now part with a thousand or two to get him. Richardson's goal score will not be insignificant for long.

We Knew.

When Donald Cock left Fulham, I said it was a bad move for the London club and a good one for Cock's new one—Notts County. Fulham advanced internal differences as their reason for letting Cock go to the Midlands, but any executive ought to have sufficient intelligence to handle an employee, intractable as some professional footballers are. Anyway, since Cock went to Nottingham, the county have gone ahead, and Fulham have slipped back to a stagnation from which they do not threaten to emerge.

A Wooden Chip.

When Harry Wood, the old Southampton player who through his own talent did as much to advertise professionalism in the South as any of the pioneers, retired from the game, he left behind him a legacy in the shape of his son Harry, Clapton Orient's goalkeeper, and one that is little, if anything, behind the best in the country. Wood seems to pull out a bit extra when he appears on any of the Northern grounds, and seldom fails to get a fine reception.

Champion's Champion.

Forshaw is doing great things as inside right for the champions of the League, and if Liverpool do not finish top again this season, you need not blame this forceful forward. Forshaw believes in the short cut for goal, and when he gets a fair sight of the target and half a second to swing his foot, the goalkeeper in front of him knows something is going to happen. There are more attractive players, but very few with the thrust that leads to goals.

A Double Barrier.

I usually have a weekly par. about one or another of our veteran players, and this time Sturgess of Sheffield United gets a few lines. I was only a mere lad when Sturgess was with Stoke, and if he has not been in Sheffield about twenty years, it's not far short of it. One of the leading critics the other day facetiously referred to Sturgess' "flame of youth," but he can still see a game through and throw up a physical and mental barrier which requires some circumventing.

Atmosphere.

It's astonishing the effect of atmosphere on some players. Ferns never properly assimilated the "tone" of Stamford Bridge, but he promises to do well in the Preston North End team if he can get a regular place. A lot of Northern-bred players have told me they never feel fit and well until they get back to the invigorating climate beyond the Trent, and, when all is said and done, you can't get the best out of a man on trips on the Thames and whist-drives. The social side of a footballer's life does not count in Lancashire.

John Bull's Footballers

No. 9.—R. BOND (Blackburn Rovers)

DICKY BOND is Jack Rutherford's only serious rival among forwards in the matter of endurance. I do not know which has the greater mileage to his credit, but as Bond played for England 17 years ago, there can't be much in it.

Bond was then with his home town team, Preston North End. Lads of promise get spotted as quickly in Preston as anywhere, but Dicky's ability did not exactly hit the Preston manager with any force, and it was not until Jack Bell was injured that Bond got his chance.

Since then Bond's career has had little of a Bonar Law tranquillity in it. All Preston was upset when he went to Bradford City, and when with the Yorkshire team he had many bad times on the Lancashire grounds.

He had the knack of getting on a crowd's nerves, and they let him know it. They could not stick Bond at any price at Blackburn, for instance, but it's different nowadays, now he is with the Rovers and playing nearly as well as in his best days.

Personality prevented Bond from continued international honours, but the F. A. knew very well he was one of the greatest outside-rights from 1905 to 1911. He was very fast then, and had a favourite trick of pushing the ball on one side of an opponent with a swerve on it, and then doubling inside, and you have to be nippy to do that.

One of Bond's big admirers is Max Woosnam, who once said to me: "He makes absurdly easy chances for his inside men because his centres get a goalkeeper in two minds." That is to say, Bond so middles the ball that goalkeepers do not know whether to come out and meet it or stay at home.

R. BOND (Blackburn Rovers).

Still, Dicky is fond of a try for the net himself. He was always a good shot, and when with Bradford City he took the penalties. Perhaps he learnt the art of marksmanship when he was in the Artillery! He purchased his discharge from the gunners in 1902.

Bond has shown some of his old skill since he went to Blackburn, and Bob Middleton, most hospitable and amusing of team managers, hopes to get another season or two out of Dicky. And after all, when one realises the crudeness of the younger generation of wingers, is it any wonder the old ones are in the demand they are?

P.S.

Next week: Alec Graham (Arsenal).

A Real Motor Cycle for 26 GUINEAS

WITH ACCESSORIES COMPLETE FOR THE ROAD.

The famous McKenzie is the only dependable motor cycle sold at a price within the reach of everyone. It is *not* a converted *pedal* cycle, but a soundly constructed motor cycle built for service, reliability and economical upkeep. The McKenzie Lightweight *maintains* 25 M.P.H. on the level, tops all ordinary hills and costs only a ½d. per mile to run. Made by the famous house of HOBART, Coventry. THE

McKENZIE

1¾ h.p. Lightweight MOTOR CYCLE

OLYMPIA Motor Cycle Show Stand 145 Main Hall Ground Floor

Weight only 75 lb., is fitted with Fellows Magneto, "Wex" Carburetter, Heavy ½ in. Driving Belt, Clincher Motor Cycle Tyres (26in. by 2¼in.), with Head and Tail Lamps, Separate Acetylene Generators and Tubing, Horn, Licence-Holder, Number Plate Carrier, Tool-Bag, Tools, Inflator and Clips Complete for the Road

WE HAVE 12 MONTHS' START OF ALL OUR IMITATORS

Buy the McKenzie that has proved its worth.

"They copied all they could follow,
But they couldn't copy my mind,
And I left 'em sweating and stealing
A YEAR AND A HALF BEHIND."

—KIPLING.

26 GNS. Complete for the Road. Ex Works.

A Standard McKenzie has just completed a reliability run from John o'Groats to Land's End under official A.C.U. observation — a stupendous achievement

Ask your Agent to give you a demonstration, or write for full particulars to—

G. E. McKENZIE
220
SHAFTESBURY AVENUE,
LONDON, W.C.2.

Telephone - Gerrard 8749.

R.H. *Suitable for Lady or Gentleman.*

Don't Let That Cold Turn Into "Flu"

Rub on Musterole

That cold may turn into "flu" or, even worse, pneumonia, unless you take care of it at once.

Rub Musterole over the congested parts and see how quickly it brings relief. Colds are merely congestion. Musterole, made from pure oil of mustard, camphor, menthol and other simple ingredients, is a counter-irritant which stimulates circulation and helps break up the cold.

Highly concentrated, Musterole goes a long way; a dab spreads over chest and throat. You get the healing effects of Musterole without padding and its enervating consequences. Musterole is safe and clean—will not burn or blister.

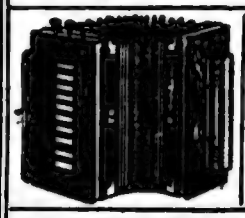
Use for rheumatism, lumbago, croup, asthma, neuralgia and aches and pains in back or joints. Keep a jar handy for instant use.

Of all chemists; a 2/6 jar often lasts a family for months.

THOS. CHRISTY & CO.,
4-12, Old Swan Lane, London, E.C.4.

MILLER'S
MUSTEROLE
WILL NOT BLISTER

MUSICAL HOMES



3 sets reeds.
3 acting stops.
15 fold bellows.
Rich Organ tone.
Superb finish.

HAPPY HOMES

This Accordion 15/3 Post free. and 20/- back if not delighted.

Order yours to-day.

SOLUS SALES Co., 31, Redcliffe St., BRISTOL.

LIVERPOOL VICTORIA Friendly Society. Est. 1843.

Profits Divided amongst the Policy Holders
Claims Paid £17,300,000
Invested Funds... £10,500,000
Annual Income ... £3,800,000

All our Branch Offices and Agents transact National Health Insurance. ARTHUR HENRI, Secretary. Chief Office: 57, ANDREW ST., LONDON, E.C.

GRAVES

GENUINE SILVER KEYLESS LEVER

A true timekeeper under all conditions. Perfectly adjusted, fully jewelled, & fitted in strong, handsome English Hall Marked Sterling Silver Cases. Price 60/-

DELIVERED to all approved orders for 5/- with order. Balance in 9 monthly payments of 5/- if quite satisfied. Money back if at all disappointed.

5/- WITH ORDER

CATALOGUE FREE. Write for Catalogue of high-class Watches and lovely Jewellery. Engagement Rings, Bracelets, Brooches, Necklets, etc. at the lowest prices and on the Easiest Terms.

J.G. Graves Ltd. Sheffield

MONEY FOR THE MILLION

by Our Financial Editor

Knavish Tricks.

The General Election will be over before I write my next notes, and I expect that the markets will by that time be recovering from the uncertainty which always accompanies political turmoil. It is all to the good that this time the contest is sharp and short, and a debt of gratitude is due to the genius who first thought of getting all the elections over in one day.

What Rot!

I suppose it was discussion of the Capital Levy which caused an inquirer to ask me the other day if it were true that the Government had appropriated a percentage of every pound deposited in the Post Office Savings Bank. Of course it is not. During the War a similar sort of story was circulated with regard to Savings Certificates. The thing seems too silly to contradict, but my inquirer was in sober earnest.

No Hurry.

An invitation is going round to subscribe for shares in the Improved Building Construction Co., a little affair which I am unable to commend to my readers. A more ambitious enterprise of a similar kind emanates from Glasgow, under the style and title of the City and Suburban, which is "to be incorporated" under the Companies Acts with a capital of £100,000. The lists are to be kept open until the money is subscribed. It will be a long time.

Two Hotel Tips.

My advice to buy Carlton Hotel Ordinary shares has been justified by a slight rise in the price in addition to the payment of the 8 per cent. dividend. As a longer shot in the same division, I might mention Gordon Hotel Ordinary at about £2 7s. 6d. These are £10 shares. It will be some time before they can earn a dividend, but the company is doing increasingly well, and I regard the security as good from a speculative point of view.

A.B.C.

The Aerated Bread Company's dividend is down this year from 15 to 12½ per cent. It is neither surprising nor disconcerting. There is the dividend to be considered on the recent issue of £500,000 new Preference shares, that money not having yet come into full bearing. There is also the uncertainty regarding the proposed acquisition of Lockhart's. Readers who hold A.B.C. should hold them. Those who don't should buy.

Tin Rising.

The price of tin has continued to rise very strongly, reaching a level of £187 odd per ton as compared with not much over £140 not many weeks ago. Nevertheless, tin shares have shown a tendency to dulness, in sympathy with markets, all of which are under the political weather. My recommendation of Bisichi and Naraguta Extended still stands, and I think that Tronoh, at about 27s. 6d., may be added.

The Carver Carved.

The Small Investors' Share Exchange, Ltd., of 28, Basinghall St., E.C., is in difficulties, like so many others of its kidney, and is asking its creditors to accept 10 per cent. Three Months Notes, "and thereby enable the company to overcome its difficulties, which are of a temporary nature." I wonder if they are. A Mr. Carver signs its letters.

John Knox.

Mr. John Knox Howard, 10-11, Jermyn Street, S.W.1, is "in a position to accept a few investments from private individuals of good standing." He offers 10s. per week interest for each £50 entrusted to him, but modestly does not care to accept more than £800 at a time from anyone. His game is to lend the money out again. As he himself is prepared to promise over 50 per cent. for accommodation, I wonder what *he* charges.

A Hint.

Booth's Distillery shares, which I first tipped at 14s., were over £1 the other day, and then fell back to 17s. 6d. I still regard them as a good speculative purchase, but I do not want my readers to overlook the fact that they are not £1 shares. The denomination is 13s., so there is a premium of about 40 per cent. It is as if a £1 share stood at 27s. 6d.

A House Divided.

I am sorry to see the plight of Sheffield Steel Products. This company will, I believe, yet justify its existence, but it will have to go through reconstruction first. One of its misfortunes is that it has internal enemies.

Radio Sales.

I have already published a warning about the Lincoln Trust and its persuasive offer of shares in the British Radio Sales Co., but I am tempted to renew my caution owing to the continued activity of the so-called Trust. British Radio Sales shares should not be considered as a purchase by any sane investor. They represent an attempt to trade on the latest scientific craze.

"And I Have His."

Just a word of warning about the shares of the Trinidad Friendship Oil Company. They are of 5s. denomination and are being vigorously canvassed at that price by "The Stock Exchange Times." The outlook for these shares is very dubious, and I need hardly say that "The Stock Exchange Times" enjoys no backing from the Stock Exchange.

A Soldier of Fortune.

That justly celebrated sharper, Lieut.-Col. E. O. Eaton, is still endeavouring to dispose of debentures and preference shares in the Chagford and Devon Electric Light Co. Suave and polished, this soldier of fortune is a charming person. You would be delighted to entrust your money to him. But you would never get it back. Another of his dud promotions was the Bridge Paper Mills, for which he never paid his advertising account. And there are others.

Auditors' Reports.

"We have verified the existence of all the investments of the Company." This is the concluding paragraph in the report of the auditors to the shareholders in the Liverpool and North Wales Steamship Co. I like it. Had such a verification been compulsory, some recent financial scandals might have been averted.

BREAD AND BUTTER ECONOMICS

by SIR LEO CHIOZZA MONEY

22—A Shilling Income Tax For America

BY one Party and another the electors are being led to believe that a further reduction in income tax is possible in the near future. The fact is, however, that even if by starving all sorts of services we knocked another shilling off the income tax the payments to America would put the shilling on again.

We have paid only £10,000,000 to America. This, however, was merely a payment *on account of arrears of interest*, and the gigantic principal, about £930,000,000—which is far more than our entire National Debt as it existed before the war—remains intact, while *arrears of interest are accumulating every hour.*

The American debt, being external, has to be paid by sending out of the country gold, or securities, or goods.

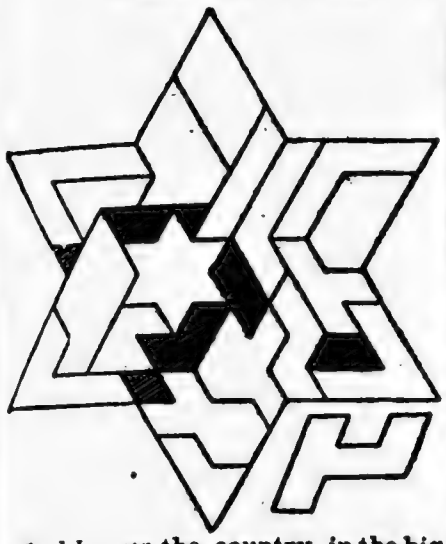
To achieve this sending out of wealth the British Government must tax us. The tax, as I have said, will mean an extra shilling on the income tax if Uncle Sam insists on his pound of flesh.

The statement that our payments to America amount to good business for us, because they will mean shipping raw materials to America, is absurd. We do not produce raw materials, and we can only send them to America by first buying them from abroad.

I shall never cease to denounce the American demands upon Europe as one of the most amazing happenings in the history of the world. Indeed, as a humble student of history, I cannot call to mind any other incident quite so discreditable.

SECRET of the "STAR of FORTUNE."

£500 in Prizes Waiting to be Won.



ALL over the country, in the big towns and villages, and even on board ships at sea, competitors for our £500 in prizes are endeavouring to solve the mystery of the "Star of Fortune Puzzle." This elusive problem is the topic of the moment. Everyone has the same chance of qualifying for the generous prizes amounting in all to Five Hundred Pounds, for the judging does not commence until December 27th, the closing date of the competition.

The "Star of Fortune" puzzle is a fascinating problem, for you may solve its secret within half an hour, and win the First Prize of £250 in return for intriguing amusement.

In the accompanying illustration, we have solved for you the "Star of Fortune" Puzzle with the exception of two pieces. Can you rearrange the puzzle to fit them, now that the secret is almost within your grasp? Of the two pieces still to be included in the puzzle, only one is shown, the other will be found in the neat pocket size box containing the complete puzzle.

If you cannot complete the all red six pointed star you can qualify for the alternate prize of £150 for the solution nearest to the key star and £100 will be presented to the entrant whose solution contains exactly, or as nearly as possible ten red and ten grey pieces on one face of the star.

At present there is only one man, the inventor of the "Star of Fortune" Puzzle, who knows its secret, for the key solution is in the strong room at Lloyd's Bank, where it will remain under lock and key until Mr. Edgar Wallace, the well known author, judges the competition after the closing date.

Why not buy your "Star of Fortune" puzzle to-day, for in return for the modest outlay of one shilling you can obtain a novel and interesting form of amusement for the long winter evenings, with the possibility of securing a generous cheque. Our illustration has almost solved the puzzle for you. The rest is up to you.

IN THE NAME OF CHARITY

Concert Promoter's Colossal Impudence.

SURELY never was there a stranger qualification for enlisting the sympathies of the soft-hearted than to have been convicted as an incorrigible rogue!

Yet such is the amazing effrontery of a hoary scoundrel recently released from Pentonville Prison that he has lost no time in getting tickets printed for a "Benefit" Concert for himself, and offering them for sale among residents in South London.

Henry Griffiths, *alias* Richard Young, *alias* Francis Adolph, *alias* William Martin Gill, of 119, Amelia Street, Walworth, London, S.E., is no newcomer to the game of exploiting charity for his own purposes. For many years, latterly under the name of Gill, he has made a living in this way, undeterred by a number of convictions for obtaining charitable contributions by false pretences.

This favourite hobby has been the organisation of "Benefit" Concerts in aid of needy old horse omnibus and hansom cab drivers. He was once a cab driver himself, but abandoned honest work long ago for the disreputable but perhaps more profitable "calling" he has since followed. The distressed drivers on whose behalf he appealed rarely, if ever, received any of the proceeds of the concerts. This greed, however, has invariably proved his own undoing.

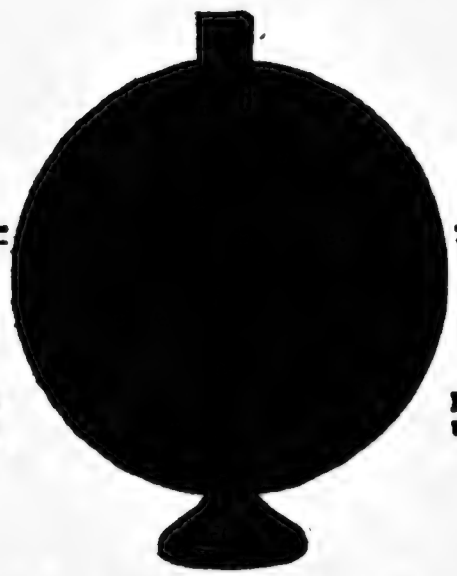
He has been in and out of gaol for years in consequence, and it was in connection with two of these concerts that he was sentenced, in October, 1921, to twelve months' imprisonment as an incorrigible rogue, the term he has just completed.

He had found a silver-haired octogenarian cab driver named Watling, and organised a concert on his behalf at Harringay. Apart from the money for a few tickets which he himself sold, all the "benefit" the poor old fellow received was sevenpence (!) which Gill gave him to pay his fare home after the concert, having pocketed the remainder of the proceeds.

The old man then got to know that Gill was organising a further concert at Acton, using his name and that of another driver named Miller. Neither of the supposed beneficiaries received any share of the proceeds, but when Gill heard that the police were on his track, he had the audacity to go to Miller and offer him £5, suggesting that he should stop away from the Police Court and not give evidence against him.

This is the man who has the colossal impudence to advertise a concert for his *own* benefit and to tout tickets from door to door.

Gill, whether appealing on his own behalf or on behalf of others, should be given a wide berth.



Burns common paraffin only at a cost of ½d. per hour

No pumping up, so cannot explode

Get this new Mantle Lamp on 10 days' FREE TRIAL

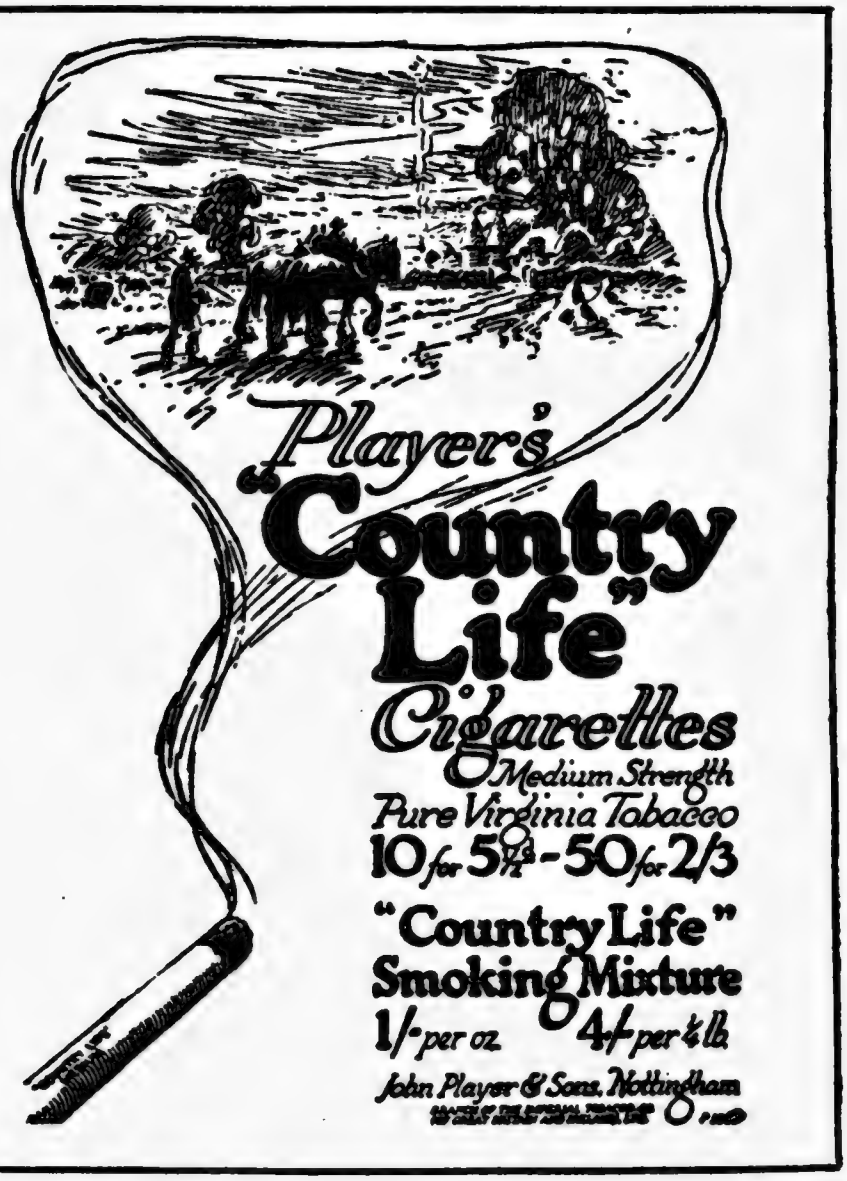
Before wasting time and money on other incandescent and vapour lamps, make a thorough test of the Aladdin at our expense and satisfy yourself of its superiority and splendid value for money. Get the Aladdin on 10 DAYS' FREE TRIAL. Light it as you do an ordinary oil lamp—at the wick. Notice the difference in the cheerful appearance of your home under the powerful pure white light from this scientifically constructed lamp—equal to 60 candles.

The Aladdin MANTLE LAMP

AGENTS WANTED.—To demonstrate the Aladdin in territory where oil lamps are used. Experience unnecessary. Many agents make £100 a month. Write quick for territory and samples.

£100 REWARD will be given to anyone showing us an oil lamp equal to this Aladdin in every way. (Full details of this offer given in our circular.)

ALADDIN INDUSTRIES, LTD., 144, Aladdin Buildings
132, Southwark Street, London, S.E. 1.



Player's "Country Life" Cigarettes
Medium Strength
Pure Virginia Tobacco
10 for 5½d. - 50 for 2/3

"Country Life" Smoking Mixture
1/- per oz. 4/- per ¼lb.

John Player & Sons, Nottingham

John Bull's Letter Bag

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL DOCUMENTS, *as they are liable to be mislaid.*
Replies by post will be sent whenever possible.
LETTERS *must be addressed to the Editor. No fee is charged in respect of inquiries. Full name and address should be given—not necessarily for publication.*

WRITE to JOHN BULL about it. Tell us your troubles—ask us questions. We do not deal flippantly except with flippant writers. There is a world of sympathy and understanding in the men who conduct the "Letter Bag." Write soon and write often. An expert staff deals with Legal and Financial inquiries by post. All you have to do is to enclose a stamped addressed envelope for the reply.

SEVENTEEN (Gateshead). — "Dear John, I think you are perfectly sweet." Oops, dearie!

SWEEP (Carlisle).—"My trade isn't everything it might be." In fact, your outlook is a black one.

IMPECUNIOUS (Kennington).—"I am not exactly lazy, but I have never taken kindly to work." Prettily put. In fact, you're a born-tired.

BROOMSTICK (Ludlow).—"It is to be hoped that the next Government will amend the Witchcraft laws." Not they! They are too keen on bogies.

SCHOLAR (Tonbridge).—"My teacher and I do not see eye to eye over this matter." So long as he doesn't see cane to pants, you should worry!

MISUNDERSTOOD (Canterbury).—"When I congratulated my neighbour on having twins, he was rude to me." Perhaps it wasn't he that had them.

HARRY H. (Wakefield).—"Where do turkeys go in the winter time?" Anyway, 150 are going to "Bullets" competitors this week.

SPIRITUALIST (S. Shields).—"I discovered the winner of the Lincolnshire by spiritualism." Now ask the spooks if Irish Belfry is any good for the Derby Cup.

REALIST (Kirkcaldy).—"There is nothing intrinsically wrong about swearing." Or about anything of the kind. All offences against behaviour are relative.

W. H. G. (Southampton).—"The density of the average man is surprising." Even we are so dense that we don't know why you put a penny stamp on your letter.

T. A. S. (Bridgend).—"Is there a method of gauging a man's mental ability by the shape of his ears?" There is such a science; that is why we wear our hair long.

CONTEMPTUOUS (Newcastle).—"The current activities of our politicians remind me of a Punch and Judy show." Unfortunately, nobody gets hanged—that is where the similarity ends.

DISCORD (Cambridge).—"My neighbour in the flat above has just begun to learn the flute." You're lucky. Our next-door neighbour has been learning the lawn-mower for three years.

DIE HARD (Tonbridge).—Better write to the Curator of Coins, British Museum for an expression of opinion as to the value of your halfpenny bearing the coat of arms of "John of Gaunt, time-honoured Lancaster."

MRS. W. (Haggerston).—"Is Guinness good for babies?" No, ma'am—not given direct.

C. A. G. (Swaffham).—"A little piece for your book." We've just managed to squeeze it in.

LONELY (Hoxton).—"I have just started reading your paper." Hope it did not keep you out of bed too long.

ETHEL B. (Brixton).—"Why should not girls be allowed to sow wild oats?" Because, Eth, they have to harvest their own crop.

ARDENT ADVOCATE (Birmingham).—"Can we not pull you in on the side of prohibition?" We are neither to be pulled nor pushed.

M. A. (Victoria).—"Half of the miseries of this world are caused by loneliness." It's a shame he doesn't arrive home earlier.

MARK TAPLEY (Faversham).—"If Labour governs, half-a-dozen countries will take the first opportunity of declaring war." Write to Clynes about it.

METEOROLOGIST (Leicester).—"I have good authority for predicting that the coming winter will be very cold and wet." In fact, summer all over again.

MISOGYNIST (Ilford).—"Women have never produced anything great in art, science or literature." Every great artist, scientist and writer is the production of some woman.

R. B. (Clifton).—"The founder of Mormonism had an intimate insight into the inherent needs of mankind." Which is apparently womankind? We do not agree.

CURIOSITY (Tenby).—No space to answer more than two of your seven questions—namely: (3) A man's moustaches are meant to filter soup; (5) Old moons go to chase flies in winter time.

THE BEAR (Canterbury).—"I passionately love another man's wife. I am rich, they are poor, yet she love's and clings to her husband. What shall I do?" Let her love and cling, of course.

SINCERE YOUNG LADY (Kennington).—"How could I make the acquaintance of a lonely bachelor of about 41?" Do you refer to his age or the size of his appetite?

MAMMY (Bermondsey).—"If it takes a man a week and a half to walk a fortnight how long is a piece of string?" It depends entirely on the distance between the two ends.

M. E. M. (Alberta).—"What do you think of this for a sentence?" Very good as far as it goes.

H. B. (Putney).—"Prove all things; hold fast that which is good." A red hot poker, for instance?

LAD (Forest Gate).—"One death from alcohol occurs every eight minutes.' We love figures. Send us more.

E. G. (N.W.1.).—"Can I, I wonder, catch the Speaker's eye?" Many brave men have tried, why not you?

STELLA (Ventnor).—"What is the Nebular Theory?" That England is a land fit for heroes to live in is part of it.

ANONYMOUS (Eastleigh).—Mrs. Barlow desires to thank you for P.O. sent after reading of her troubles in JOHN BULL.

SUPERSTITIOUS (Croydon). — "Why are old shoes thrown at weddings?" Possibly to introduce the bridegroom to his future.

P. P. (India).—"I now take pleasure in writing these few lines." Don't mention it, we've just split our sides over the last one.

C. B. L. (Plaistow).—"I have heard a lot about the 'dangerous age.' What is it?" It is any age at which sane people do foolish things.

G. P. (Southampton).—"In West Africa there is a system of banking which is peculiar." We seem to have peculiar methods in London too.

WHITE MAN (Transvaal).—"Glad you have the pluck to expose the danger of black men and white women." We have the pluck to expose anyone.

ANIMAL LOVER (Bristol).—"There seems to be an epidemic of cat and dog poisoning in Bristol." Yes, it is time that "safe" rat poison was forbidden.

PERTINAX (Maidstone).—"Why do so many folks lose their heads in an emergency?" On the bridge-players' principle of discarding from weakness, we imagine.

THETA (Harlesden).—"The kinema has absolutely ousted the legitimate drama." Not the first time human nature has preferred the shadow to the substance.

AN OLD READER (London).—"Will you kindly find space in yonr paper for the enclosed." Sorry "the enclosed" was chewed up by the type setting machines.

GROUSER (Bermondsey)—"It requires a sensitive palate to distinguish between present day whisky and turpentine." The label on the bottle is a sure guide.

M. F. (Saltash).—"I found a primrose in my garden to-day." It must have forgotten to put back the clock.

GLUTTON (Leeds).—"We hope to see better days, and have seen better." Sort of "fed up" and hungry, eh?

JOYCE (Aldeburgh).—"I hope to smile on you soon." Our office is just as you get into London—on the right.

B. F. (Batley).—"Herewith find a piece of material towards your next issue." We have given it to the ragman.

WHITE ROSE (Highams Park).—"Our streets are lit by oil lamps in this year of 1922." Half a light will be better than none in 1023.

E. A. P. (Croydon).—"I thank you for your courtesy in returning my M.S." Don't mention it. The same thing happens to scores of others every day.

LABIC (Mount Street, S.W.).—The initials "C.H." after a name officially signify a Companion of Honour. Other, and ruder, interpetations have, however, been given to them.

MAGGIE (Hayes Boundary).—"How much is the Medical Association paying the Press to boom vaccination?" Common sense in times of grave peril is usually printed free of charge.

Mrs. D. C. (Allerdyke).—The old "coin" you mention seems to us to be either a token or medal. Send particulars to Messrs. Spink and Sons, 16, Piccadilly, London, W.1.

APPRECIATIVE (Deal).—"Every now and again JOHN BULL says something really sensible." We searched your ten-page letter in the hope of being able to return the compliment. Sorry.

C. P. (Balham).—Hard to understand the dentist's discourtesy in slamming the door in a would be patient's face. Let's hope he himself has the toothache some day.

M. H. J. (Leighterton).—"It's a puzzle to find a really good star turn these days." Here's one—"JOHN BULL's Star of Fortune" Puzzle with its £500 in prizes. Get busy!

E. B. (Sutton Coldfield).—Under agreement, Mr. Bottonley legally ceased to be Editor of JOHN BULL as from 31st December, 1921. His activities in that capacity had, however, ceased a few weeks earlier.

GEORGE (Wigan).—"What would you do if a man threatened to push your face back a yard or two?" Well if we thought he meant it we should jump on a passing tramcar—if there happened to be one passing

CONSTANT READER (Torquay).—No, laddie, the law will not compel your bookmaker to pay out "in hundreds"—nor, for that matter, at all. Heard about our "Greatest of These—" Fund? Perhaps it will bring you better luck.

THE THREE R.E.s (Manchester) — "If it took a man a week to work a fortnight, how long would it take a fly to walk through a barrel of treacle with clogs on." It depends on whether the fly or the barrel is wearing the clogs.

C. W. (Hastings).—For names of companies owning estates in Africa and India consult the London Directory in your local library. A letter to the various secretaries may result in your obtaining employment, but you had better watch also the advertisements in the daily papers.

Miss O. G. (Hoylake).—Don't wonder that you waxed sarcastic at the application of Prior Hugo, of St. Dominic's, for funds to rebuild his old priory, in view of the fact that repairs to the house in which you live are also "absolutely necessary," but that you have made no appeal for donations from outsiders.

(Many replies unavoidably held over.)

JOHN BULL
Pen Coupon-Value 2d.
Send Coupon with P.O. for 3/- and 2d. stamps for postage and get a J.B. Gold Nibbed Fountain Pen, Standard Model. Additional Coupons up to six from J.B. any dates may be sent in part payment, each counting as 2d. off Price. Thus you may send seven Coupons and P.O. for 2/- only and 2d. stamps for postage. DE LUXE MODEL 4/3 extra. Address: Pen Dept. "John Bull" Long Acre, W.C.2. P.O.'s should be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed & Co. State if Fine, Medium or Broad nib wanted. 11.18.22

Why pay 10/6?
21, Lower Redland Rd., Bristol. 8/9/22
"After giving my JOHN BULL Pen a fair trial I may say I am highly pleased, and consider it equal to any pen sold at 10/6."
A. S. B.
Cut out the Coupon now.

Established 1900.

Can I help you?

I WILL GIVE YOU £50

if I fail to produce over 7,000 testimonials from others I have helped to

A Successful Career

Yours to Success J. H. Bennett

ARE YOU QUALIFIED? for the JOB YOU SEEK.

WE TEACH BY POST | ADVICE FREE Most Moderate Charges. Payable Monthly. | LEARN A TRADE OR PROFESSION

Write for one of our FREE BOOKLETS on any of the following subjects:—

Architectural Drawing, Building Construction, Clerk of Works' Duties, Aviation, Boiler Engineering, Boiler Making, Chemistry, Civil Engineering, Concrete and Steel, Draughtsmanship, Electricity, Engineering, Foundry Work, Internal Comb. Engines, Marine Engineering, Mathematics, Matriculation, Metallurgy, Mining, Mine Surveying, Motor Engineering, Naval Architecture, Pattern Making, Salesmanship, Sanitation, Shipbuilding, Structural Engineering, Surveying and Levelling, Telegraphy & Telephony, Wireless Telegraphy, Special Course for Apprentices

What proof do you carry? Your word to an employer is not proof that you are efficient, but a College Qualifying Diploma or Certificate, signed by the Professional Staff, is a proof of efficiency, and a valuable asset in seeking a remunerative position.

We specialise in all exams. connected with technical subjects. If you are preparing for any exam., ask our advice. All particulars free of charge. Parents should seek our advice for their sons. If you are interested in any of the subjects mentioned above, write, naming the subject, and we will send you our FREE BOOKLET. Please state your age. [*Courses specially combined to meet all requirements.*]

BY

Established over 20 years. The Bennett College Department 31 SHEFFIELD

BEACON OILSKINS will keep you dry always

Men's Coats from 18/6, Ladies' from 27/6, Children's from 17/6 (3-year-old size). Adult's Sou-westers, 2/6. Long Leggings, 5/6. All guaranteed against stickiness, leakage, or dissatisfaction or money back methods.

Illustrated List Post Free. Send p.c. for it to BARBOUR'S, LTD., 67, Beacon Buildings, South Shields, England.

FURS

AT REAL BARGAIN PRICES.

Owing to rebuilding, our stocks must be cleared. The finest selection of beautiful Furs in London. Call or write for Illustrated Catalogue.

THE WHOLESALE FUR CO., 145, CHEAPSIDE, LONDON, E.C.

Showrooms on first floor

You'll smile every mile if you're walking on—

Phillips Rubbers

The Soles that last the time of three.

THE "JOHN BULL" GUARANTEE.

We guarantee the goods advertised by every firm whose trade announcement appears in JOHN BULL—*i.e., we hold ourselves responsible for their being of the quality and standard represented at the time of purchase and the date of payment, either in full or of first instalment, and if any reader can show just cause for dissatisfaction with the purchase of any goods made through any trade advertisement in our columns we will refund the purchase-money, provided the goods complained of are sent to us within one week from the date of original purchase, if such is made within one month from the date of this issue. All communications should be addressed to* JOHN BULL, *Advertisement Department, 37, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.*

CHAIN OFFERED FREE WONDERFUL BARGAIN.

YOURS for 1/-

500 FULL HUNTER WATCHES OFFERED TO "JOHN BULL" READERS ON UNHEARD OF BARGAIN TERMS.

READ OUR BRIEF DESCRIPTION AND WONDERFUL OFFER.

DEPOSIT

Gents' Full Size (7 Medal) Full Hunter Watches, Heavy Solid Silvered Cases, High Grade Movement. Accurately adjusted and perfect timekeepers. Dust and damp proof. Each watch fully guaranteed for 5 years. Sent on receipt of 1/- deposit. AFTER receipt you pay 2/- and 2/- monthly until only 20/- is paid. Gents' Handsome Double Pocket-to-Pocket Albert is given FREE, upon completion of Regular Payments. Cash Price only 18/6, which together with FREE DOUBLE ALBERT makes

The Greatest Bargain Ever Advertised.

Send P.O. or Stamps NOW to the

WOBURN WATCH CO. (Dept. 107), Woburn House, STORE ST., LONDON, W.C.1.

DON'T MISS THIS.

THE FUNK AND WAGNALLS

PRACTICAL STANDARD DICTIONARY

THE Newest Member of the Funk & Wagnalls Standard Dictionary Family is an Unrivalled Achievement in Abridged Dictionary Making—a Truly Marvellous Book of Information and Knowledge.

It spells, pronounces and defines with incomparable clearness over 140,000 terms and answers over half a million questions in all branches of human knowledge. Contains 2,500 Pictorial Illustrations including numerous full page plates. Has 12,000 lines of Synonymic Treatment which give not mere list of words, but examples of their use in actual sentences. In addition to these it has also over twenty-five other exclusive features.

For its size it is the most thoroughly practical, up-to-date, authoritative encyclopædic dictionary of the English language ever produced, and is an indispensable comprehensive guide for the Home or Office. With all its wealth of treasure it can yet be

YOURS FOR JUST TWOPENCE A DAY

SEND FOR FREE ILLUSTRATED PROSPECTUS NOW!

To FUNK & WAGNALLS Co., Salisbury Sq., London, EC.4.

Without cost or obligation on my part, please send me your FREE ILLUSTRATED BOOKLET and terms of purchase of the PRACTICAL STANDARD DICTIONARY.

Name .....

Address .....

J.B. .....

3,000 GIFTS IN THIS FREE BOOK

Send a post-card now for this wonderful Book of Gifts at money-saving FACTORY PRICES and lists of splendid FREE PRIZES for all buyers

WRITE NOW!

SOLID GOLD BRACELET WATCH.

High grade fully jewelled movement. With 10 years warranty.

Write now for the Free Book.

H. SAMUEL LTD 100, MARKET ST., MANCHESTER.

CEPEA SERGE THE CEPEA FABRICS

This tab on Cepea Serge Shirts & Pyjamas guarantees genuineness and replacement of any garment which fades or shrinks in wear.

Of all hosiers and outfitters at the new reduced prices.

SHIRTS 9/6 (COLLARS EXTRA)

PYJAMAS 15/6

In case of difficulty or substitution please write:— The Calico Printers' Association, Ltd., *Advertising Dept.*, Manchester.

10/9 Monthly

49/6 CASH

is all you pay for a superbly made Mead Gramophone with massive solid oak cabinet gigantic richly coloured horn, extra large motor and unusually loud Sound Reproducer, float carriage paid on

10 DAYS' FREE TRIAL (with 40 tunes) Exquisitely designed Portable Horn-less and Table Grands at 40 per cent. below Shop prices. Write for Illustrated art catalogue.

Mead

Co., Ltd. (Dept. 867) Birmingham.

"QUALITY AND FLAVOUR"

BOURNVILLE COCOA

MADE UNDER IDEAL CONDITIONS

SEE THE NAME "Cadbury" ON EVERY PIECE OF CHOCOLATE

Mr. H. Whittaker

3, Flag Lane, Warrington, earns

£16 : 11 : 0

in one week

as a "JOHN BULL" Subscription Representative.

Mr. C. CARPENTER, 1, Seldon St., Battersea, earns £14 9s. 6d. in forty hours.

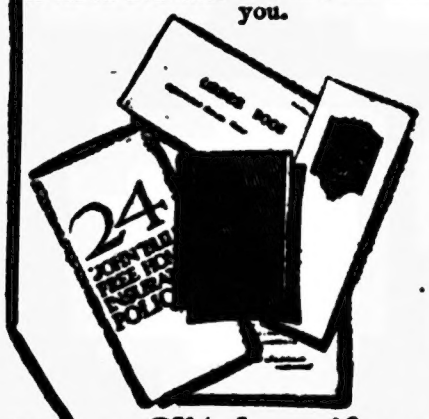
Mr. S. THOMSON, 9, Windsor Terrace, St. George's Road, Glasgow, earns £12 17s. 2d. in oneweek

Mr. F. W. TOWNSEND, 6, Rose Hill, Ramsgate, earns £9 19s. 6d. in one week.

Mr. WILLIAM WARD, 1, Cherryfield Lane, Dundee, earns £9 14s. 9d. in one week.

Hundreds in every walk of life are already earning. Small villages just as much as great cities are represented. This is everyone's opportunity.

You need no experience or outlay. Sign the coupon now before someone else in your district gets in ahead of you.



FREE!

The Golden Book and Complete Working Outfit.

Sign the Coupon and we will send them Free—you can commence to earn directly you receive them.

The following have won Efficiency Prizes:
For week ending Tuesday, Oct. 24th. First Prize, £3—Mr. H. Whittaker, 3, Flag Lane, Warrington. 2nd Prize, £2—Mr. S. Thomson, 9, Windsor Terrace, St. George's Rd. Glasgow. 3rd Prize, £—Mr. W. Miller, 351, Hertford Road, Lower Edmonton.
For week ending Tuesday, Oct. 31st: First Prize, £3—Mr. P. Watterson, 39, Weston St., Sheffield. 2nd Prize, £2, Mr. J. Thomson, 125, Balfour St., Kirkcaldy. 3rd Prize, £1—Mr F. Corless, 5 Mayo St., Stoke-on-Trent.

Clip here if you want more money

To JOHN BULL *Insurance Department, Section 2, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.*

I desire to become a JOHN BULL Subscription Representative. Please send me Free and Post Free and without obligation on my part, "JOHN BULL'S" GOLDEN BOOK, together with a complete Working Outfit for securing new registered readers.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

Date.....J.B. 18.11.22.

Post this form in an unsealed envelope bearing ½d. stamp.

HERE'S THE PROOF

What our Readers Say about our Free Home Insurance

WE are glad to find a paper of the standing of the *Manchester Guardian* taking the line we have consistently advocated, and indicting the system whereby a newspaper enters into a contract with its readers and then hands over the responsibility for the carrying out of that contract to an outside Insurance Company, who regards the registered reader as a nuisance instead of as a party to a legal contract with the rights that such a contract implies. For this is the root of all the trouble that has arisen over Newspaper Insurance; it is from this unsound and unsatisfactory method of dividing the responsibility that all the irritations and defects of the system arise.

We state this with some emphasis because we have the best possible reasons for our belief. It is not merely that JOHN BULL has practised what it preaches by undertaking *itself* the full responsibility, moral and material, for every reader who registers under its Insurance Scheme.

The reason for our emphasis is the only thing that really matters as between a paper and its readers—the fact that where this paper is concerned, there does not exist the irritation and dissatisfaction that is alleged against other papers that run Insurance Schemes,

That this is so is clearly shown by two things—the fact that hundreds of people who were formerly registered with a daily paper are now registered under the JOHN BULL Scheme, and the fact that there daily pours into the JOHN BULL offices a stream of appreciatory letters from claimants who have found that they have been dealt with promptly, without quibbling, and in the spirit rather than the strict letter of the law.

The following extracts from such letters, the originals of which are on our files, tell an eloquent story:

October 27, 1922.

WM. P. CARROLL, of 39, Rhodes Street, Barnsbury, N. 7, writes:—

"I acknowledge cheque in full settlement of accident claim under your generous Insurance Scheme. I thank you very much for such prompt settlement—a fact I am sorry to say I can't extend to a 'Daily Paper' in which I am also insured."

September 14, 1922.

CHARLES F. FLETCHER, of 20, Ewden Village, Bolsterston, Sheffield, writes:—

"Thank you for cheque received in settlement of my wife's claim. I note you paid more than the amount due. It was very generous of you. The absence of quibbling was very noticeable, far different from other papers which make a lot of noise but no pay."

October 30, 1922.

L. LOVE, of 121, Portobello Road, W. 11. writes:—

"I beg to acknowledge cheque in settlement of Fire Claim. Not having kept to the rule as per policy, I was surprised to get benefit."

September 16, 1922.

MR. C. COLLINS, of the Nurseries, Priory Lane, Putney, writes:—

"Many thanks for cheque in settlement of claim, I must thank you very much for the way everything was carried out. It is a great pity other papers blow their trumpets so loud and then wriggle out of payment if possible."

September 28, 1922.

A. J. FREARSON, of 102, Frith Road, Leytonstone, E. 11, writes:—

"As you say, my claim does not strictly come within the scope of your scheme. I am more than gratified at the generous way you have settled my claim. One could never speak too highly of such a scheme as yours."

The above extracts are from letters chosen at random from hundreds of a similar type. They demonstrate conclusively that, *given a sound basic principle and a sound administration* Newspaper Insurance is as workable and beneficial a thing as any other form of Insurance. It is the proud claim of JOHN BULL that it has established this fact to the complete satisfaction of its readers.

THE SHOP WINDOW

Indoor Amusements.

IN Autumn when the wind is whistling through the trees and the rain beating on the panes, home has its greatest attraction. Make it bright and happy and "keep the boys at home."

This wise advice is given in an advertisement of Riley's Billiard Tables which may be purchased by such small monthly instalments as will prevent financial inconvenience.

The Mead Gramophone will also add to the joy of home life. These can be purchased at 12s. 9d. monthly with 26 tunes.

Outdoor Pleasures.

Clad in Beacon Oilskins which, despite their low price, will "keep you dry always," a ride on the McKenzie Motor Cycle is a joy even in the most stormy weather. "The McKenzie" is 26 guineas and maintains 25 miles per hour, costing a farthing a mile to run. It weighs 75 lbs. and is supplied with everything complete for the road.

A Royal Example.

Ever since the Prince of Wales has been seen in public in a dinner jacket suit many prominent men have discarded the formal swallow-tail evening coat.

Messrs. Barry do a very big business in their six guinea dinner jacket suits which in appearance and quality are quite equal to those sold by many tailors in the West-end at double the price.

A Wonderful Lamp.

Many thousands of the Aladdin Mantle Lamps have been sold. This is sent on 10 days free trial. It gives 60 c.p. light and burns common paraffin at a cost of a farthing per hour, is perfectly safe and therefore useful in every home.

Educational.

The Bennett College offer a number of free booklets relating to their tuition by post courses..

The Practical Standard Dictionary sold by Funk & Wagnall is a mine of information.

Our Guarantee.

All trade advertisements in JOHN BULL are covered by our well-known advertisement guarantee.

RESULT OF "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 464.

FIRST PRIZE OF £250:

MR. EDWARD BOWARTH,
45, Lloyd Street, Blackwood Road, Stocksbridge, Sheffield.

Example:—IN THE MORNING
Bullet:—"DIFFERENT LIGHTS ON THINGS.

SECOND PRIZE OF £20:

MRS. DOROTHY BROWN,
93, Crawford Avenue, Smithdown Road, Liverpool.

Example:—SLUMLAND
Bullet:—AREA WANTS MAKING ATHER.

THIRD PRIZE OF £10:

MR. GEORGE H. BROWNE,
52, Forest Road, Southport.

Example:—AGAINST NATURE
Bullet:—GRANDMA THINKS "ALL FLYING."

10 Prizes of £5 each:

W. BATTERIES, 77, Mill Bank, Wellington, Salop: IN PROPER PLACE—TOMMY "OUTSIDE TURKEY" CHRISTMAS.

Miss M. G. PHILLIPS, Chatsworth Road, Eccles, Manchester: ON TOO MANY—"NOBODY 'AXED' YOU SIR!"

WALT GOLDSWORTHY, 120, Whitchurch Road, Cardiff: ON THE WING—LEVI'S CAPITAL—CAPITAL LEVY.

Miss F. WREN, 55, Crookham Road, Fulham, S.W. 6: BONAR LAW—WORKING MAJORITY—MAJORITY WORKING.

JOHN WEST, 69, Albert Bridge Road, Belfast: IN THE MORNING—THIRST AFTER UNRIGHTEOUSNESS.

J. GORTHORN, 12, Stanhope Road, Strood, Kent: SLUMLAND—LANDLORDS "LIVE OUT OF."

L. DENHAM, 34, Sandbach Road, Bristol: PEACE—EUROPE'S SWORD "PUT BACK."

G. BOURNE, c/o 26, Baldwin Road, Kings Norton, Birmingham: PEACE—HIS PARADISE, HER BOREDOM.

Mrs. E. GRAINGER, 4, Bryn Terrace, Southsea, nr. Wrexham, N. Wales: IN PROPER PLACE—EXTREMISTS—AT EITHER POLE.

ARTHUR E. WOOD, 15, Winston Gardens, Headingley, Leeds: AGAINST NATURE—SHAW APPROVED OF SOMETHING.
(Sent in on free "Target" prize coupon).

10 Prizes of £2 10s. each:

W. ECCLESTON, 3, Town Hill, Wrexham: WHEN CAUGHT—ATTEMPTED SUICIDE—SELDOM INSANE.

FRANK BIGGENS, 108, Royal Road, Kennington Park, S.E. 17: LOOK LIVELY—CONVICT TELLING WARDER SOON.

J. COOPER, St. Johns Hill, Bungay, Suffolk: PEACE—FOUR FEET ON FENDER.

H. H. WELLS, 4, Redgrave Road, Putney, S.W. 15: BONAR LAW—TOOK "CARLTON" FOR "CRITERION."

Mrs. A. M. PINK, Haywood Road, Mapperley, Notts.: SOFT DRINKS—WOULDN'T "DRAW FATHER OUT."

Rev. ROBERT E. GAYE, Skeyton Rectory, Swanton Abbot, Norwich: DIPLOMATIC—OFFERING DANGEROUS CRITIC JOB.

Miss C. M. BRUCE, 51a, London Street, Edinburgh: CROSS COUNTRY—"BROOKS" NO INTERFERENCE.

DAVID S. DOCHERTY, 19, Ardgowan Street, Port Glasgow: UNMASKED—AFTER UNMASKING OTHERS, HUMILIATING.

W. R. PRYNNE, c/o. Hudson Smith & Co., 18, Southampton Buildings, W.C. 2.: OUT OF REACH—HIGHER EDUCATION SHOULDN'T BE.

W. T. YATES, 44, Buchanan Street, Leigh, Lancs.: IN THE WILDERNESS—POLITICAL BLONDIN REGAINING BALANCE.

SPECIAL NEWSAGENT'S PRIZES:—Cheques for £5, £2 and £1 respectively will be paid to the newsagents from whom the winners of the three chief "Bullets" prizes in Competition No. 466 have purchased their copies of "John Bull."

A complete list of 100 Turkey Prizewinners in Competition No. 464 will be sent on receipt of a stamped and addressed envelope; this list will also be published in next week's "Competitors' Journal."

A list of all Cash and other Prizewinners can be seen at the Offices of "JOHN BULL."

The original cheque for £250 awarded to the First Prizewinner in "Bullets" Competition No. 463 can now be seen in the window of Mrs. Harrison, Newsagent, West Street, Conisborough, Yorkshire.

LAST TWO WEEKS OF TURKEYS!!

INCREASED TO 150 THIS WEEK

£250 'BULLETS' 1ST PRIZE

There are only two more weeks of Turkey prizes. This week 150 specially selected birds MUST BE WON. They will be despatched to reach their respective prize winners in ample time for the Christmas dinner.

2ND PRIZE	3RD PRIZE
£20	£10

10 PRIZES OF £5
10 PRIZES OF £2 10
100 PRIZES OF 5/-

500 Prizes of 26 2000 Target Prizes 2000 Popular Novels

LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 466.

AFTER THE ELECTION
BIT MIXED
IN RIGHT PLACE
SO SUDDEN
NEW MEMBER
ON THE WARPATH
IN OPPOSITION
EMPIRE'S FUTURE
IN A NUTSHELL
ALL EMBRACING
TAXING CAPITAL
FOR SALE
HIDE AND SEEK
SUNDAY GATHERING
COMING BACK
A STRUGGLE
BONE TO PICK
BITTER
CAN'T BE HELPED
WARNED OFF
SMILING THROUGH
LITTLE WONDER
ASKING TOO MUCH
DELICATE SUBJECT
WOBBLING
A FAIR TERROR
MUCH IN LITTLE
A CRIME
HARMLESS
GOOD FOR BUSINESS
MIGHTY SORRY
SOWING WRONG SEED

"BULLETS" RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness, and originality.

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3. All four coupons may be used, and a postal order enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of, which must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed _____ and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned.

5. The Editor undertakes that every "Bullet" received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

6. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

"BULLETS" MADE EASIER—NO LETTER RESTRICTIONS.

All you have to do is to choose any of the Thirty-two examples given. Then give any Two, Three, or Four words having some bearing on the example chosen. The Two, Three, or Four words you give can **EACH begin with any letter in the alphabet.** This example will guide you: Example:—OUR BUSINESS. Bullet:—WANTS "GINGERING," THEN "PRESERVING." The entry fee for one coupon is 6d. If sending more than one enclose a postal order at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of.

ADDRESS ALL COUPONS TO "Bullets" No. 466, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C. 2.

No.____ Closing Date, Thursday, November 23.
Example _____
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(466) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 1 coupon, send P.O. for 6d.
Signed _____
Address _____

If unable to secure extra coupons you can write your "Bullets" on plain paper.

No.____ Closing Date, Thursday, November 23.
Example _____
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(466) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 2 coupons, send P.O. for 1s.
Signed _____
Address _____

No.____ Closing Date, Thursday, November 23.
Example _____
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(466) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 3 coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d.
Signed _____
Address _____

No.____ Closing Date, Thursday, November 23.
Example _____
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(466) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 4 coupons, send P.O. for 2s.
Signed _____
Address _____

SELECTION OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION NO. 467.

BONAR LAW'S TASK—SWEETS OF OFFICE—PARTY WARFARE—A NEW HOUSE—CORDIAL INVITATION—FAST—ALL WORK—NOTICE TO QUIT—AFTER ALL—IN THE WITNESS BOX—SPEAKS VOLUMES—PLEASES THE CROWD—MY LOVE—THE VERY THING—LITTLE FLUTTER—UNPOPULAR—LIFTING THE LOAD—BEGINNING TO END—FAITHFUL HEART—WORTH HIS SALT.

These examples can be made use of on the Coupons above, and must reach us on or before **THURSDAY, November 30th.** All Coupons so used **MUST** be marked clearly with the number **467** in the top left-hand corner, and envelopes containing these Coupons must be addressed "Bullets" No. **467,** JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C. 2. Such Coupons must not contain any of the Thirty-two Examples for Competition No. **466.**

THE
CITY LIFE
Assurance Co., Ltd.

HEAD OFFICE:
CITY LIFE HOUSE,
Old Jewry, London, E.C.2

Telephone: CITY 9543.

Assets Exceed - £1,000,000
Premium Income Exceeds £450,000
Claims Paid Exceed - £1,600,000
Advances Made Exceed £2,250,000

Managing Director.
LEONARD ALDRIDGE.

COMPETITORS
YOU MUST HAVE THE BOOK OF NOTIONS.
PAY AFTER YOU WIN!

A HUNDRED DOUBLE-MEANING SUGGESTIONS IN 10 MINUTES.

THERE is absolutely NO LIMIT to the number of smart efforts you can evolve with this Masterpiece work. NOTHING JUST LIKE IT has ever been published before. You can take any phrase in any Competition and turn to the subject that the phrase suggests and you get at once a number of witty, humorous or double-meaning suggestions that will assist you to

EASILY MAKE EXCELLENT LINES WITH WINNING CHANCES.

"NOTIONS" will give you a new interest in Competitions!
"NOTIONS" will give you a new hope!

PAY AFTER YOU WIN.—The publisher feels sure that all who use the "Book of Notions" will win prizes, and he now makes an offer to send the Book absolutely Free of Cost upon you promising to pay AFTER YOU WIN A PRIZE. Just write as follows (a post-card will do):—"Please send me a copy of your book NOTIONS. I agree to send you 1s. 6d. as soon as I have won a Prize by its aid." Sign your name and give address clearly. Write to-day as the Edition will soon be exhausted.

A. L. SAWYER, 9, Priory Park Road, Kilburn, London.

Ulcerated Leg

All Treatment Failed but Germolene Cured Completely.

Mrs. Chapman, 6, Granville Road, Maidstone, says:—"I knocked my leg and an ulcer formed. I went under treatment and for a whole year I attended daily for dressing, but there was no improvement, and the pain was awful. I couldn't sleep for it. Then I got Germolene, and actually it soothed with the first dressing. I continued, getting better every day, and the result is complete cure."

FOUR GOLD MEDALS AWARDED.

Prices 1/3 and 3/-. Of all Chemists.

Germolene

"The Limit"

IN the "20 STORY" Magazine the sole aim is to give you the limit in fiction value—something to read—food for the mind rather than thirty minutes or so of eye entertainment.

These were some of the things we had in mind when we commissioned Mr. Edgar Wallace to write a new series of the "Sanders of the River" stories. These stories have caught on like wild fire. Competent judges have pronounced them some of the finest stories ever placed between two covers. You will think so too—they are far too good to miss. A powerful and complete story of the series appears in the "20 STORY" Grand Xmas Number.

T-w-e-n-t-y long stories all in the same number is a bargain you cannot afford to miss. Get your copy to-day.

THE 20 STORY MAGAZINE

Special Series of "Sanders of the River" Stories by Edgar Wallace now appearing in the Grand Xmas Number, price One Shilling.

Printed and Published Weekly by the Proprietors, ODHAMS PRESS LTD., Long Acre, London, W.C.2, England. Registered at the G.P.O. as a newspaper. Post Free all over the world, 13s. per annum. Registered for transmission by Canadian Magazine Post. Agencies for the Colonies: Gordon & Gotch, Ltd., Australia and New Zealand. For South Africa: Central News Agency, Ltd. For Canada: American News Co., Ltd.; Gordon & Gotch, Ltd. For America: International News Co., Ltd., and American News Co., Ltd. Also on sale at W. H. Smith & Son's Bookshops, at 70, Marche aux-Herbes, Brussels, and 44, Rue Joseph II., Ostende: and 248, Rue de Rivoli, Paris.